

DAILY CITY RECORD

Companion Publication with the SAN MATEO INDEX of the City of San Mateo

BY J. L. BROWN

DAILY CITY, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., FRIDAY, AUGUST 29, 1913

VOL. 5, NO. 22

NOW FOR A PEOPLE'S RAILWAY DOWN THE PENINSULA

Development Association Meeting

The meeting of the San Mateo County Development Association Tuesday evening was well attended and several matters of importance were taken up.

A communication was received from the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce asking for photographs of completed portions of the State Highway, as showing auto approaches to San Francisco. The Association decided to furnish the photographs as requested.

On August 25 a petition signed by 66 residents of San Bruno, was filed with the Railroad Commission, asking that San Bruno station be relocated, taking it off the curve. This petition was prompted by numerous accidents at the present station. The Association was asked for its backing in this matter, which was granted and a letter was ordered sent to the Railroad Commission to that effect.

The resignations of the manager and secretary were presented. Upon motion they were accepted, to become effective September 2.

It was agreed that the Association ask the Board of Supervisors at its next meeting to levy the full amount allowed by law for promotion work. All members of the Board of Governors were requested to be present at the Supervisors' meeting.

New Building Contracts.

John McBain agrees to erect for C. C. Kohl in 225 working days a residence at Easton for \$67,000. Mr. Mac Bain will only do the carpenter work, plastering, slate roofing, brick work and excavating. When completed the building will cost about \$100,000.

The town of Half Moon Bay is beautifully located, almost in the center of one of the garden spots of California. It lies close up to the foot hills and about a mile from the beach, and is therefore sheltered some from the cool winds and fogs that sometimes fall along the water's edge.

The Country Newspaper

Each year every local newspaper gives from \$100 to \$1000 in free advertising for the benefit of the community in which it is located. No other agency can or will do this. The local editor, in proportion to his means, does more for his town than any other ten men, and in fairness, man with man, ought to be supported, not because you like him or admire his writings, but because a local paper is the best investment a community can make.

It may not be brilliant or crowded with great thoughts, but financially it is of more importance than a preacher or teacher. Understand us now, we do not mean morally or intellectually, but financially, and yet on all moral questions you will find the majority of local papers are on the right side of the question. Today the editors of local papers do more work for the least money of any person living.—Boston Daily Globe.

Marriage Licenses

John J. Murphy, 21 and Anna Thompson, 18, both of San Francisco.
William H. Purdy, 41, Santa Cruz, and Minnie L. Francis, 33, Pescadero.
Floyd Menzie, 26, South San Francisco and Myrl Newton, 26, San Francisco.

Antone T. Enos, 35 and Laura Fillipini, 24, both of Pescadero.
Lloyd W. Brock, 24 and Mary V. Washburn, 21, both of Paso Robles.
John W. Steinbrook, 39 and Theresa B. Selby, 42, both of Alameda.
Clarence Phillips, 34 and Edith Fidelity, 15, both of Colma.

COAST SIDE OF SAN MATEO CO.

What Our Neighbors Along the Pacific's Shore Have Been Doing, Are Doing and Will Do

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Wienke are home from a week's stay at Redwood City.

Get registered, as the voters of this section are likely to be called upon to express themselves on some very important subjects soon.

Contractor and builder Smith of Daly City started work on the Salada Beach school house yesterday. This building will cost \$5800 in mission style.

Mrs. Edward Hyatt and family are spending two weeks at their summer home at the point. This family resides in Sacramento. Mr. Hyatt is State Superintendent of Schools.

Henry Baach, a San Francisco business man and a party of friends are going to build a club house on the Torre ranch which is to be used as a weekend house for fishing and hunting parties.

Last Sunday our townsman Sam Barnum fell over the bluff near Hyatt Point and though no bones were broken he was badly skinned up. He says he will be more careful in the future.—Comet.

Mrs. Oliver is spending a few days at "Seagirl". Wm. Abbott has made some needed repairs on the cottage and the roof will be painted this week, all of which will add much to the attractiveness of the place.

Attorney H. H. McCloskey, who owns the beautiful stone building on the heights at Salada Beach and which cost him over \$24,000 to date, is now expending \$5000 more in building a concrete wall and observation tower.

A well sunk by the Ocean Shore Land Company of Salada Beach is furnishing 10,000 gallons of pure water to that prospering seaside resort. The owners of this property will spend \$40,000 in developing an unlimited water supply.

Nash Dougherty and family returned to Sacramento Sunday after a two weeks outing in Moss Beach. They reported enjoying their visit with Mrs. Dougherty's father, Thom Norton, and while here made numerous friends who miss them.

Mrs. Frederick Maier of Sacramento and Farallone has returned here after a two weeks' trip to the Capital City. She will personally oversee the building of a large bungalow on her lots on 5th street, which when completed she will occupy permanently.

M. B. Johnson of Montara, the man who worked so hard for the successful \$1,250,000 San Mateo county good roads bond issue, is at Eureka, where he is attending a good roads convention of Oregon, Washington and California. At this meeting Mr. Johnson will deliver a talk on "Raising Money for Good Roads."—Comet.

Half Moon Bay has five general merchandise stores, one pharmacy, one newspaper, two hotels, one restaurant, two livery stables, one bank, three blacksmith shops, one harness shop, ice cream parlor, bakeries, cigar store, barber shops and other smaller business places, a resident physician and a dentist, two churches—Catholic and Methodist, a grammar school and Union High school. It also has two up-to-date garages. It has a climate that is unexcelled and a soil that is as productive as is found anywhere.

Dr. C. L. Morgan, a member of the San Mateo County Exposition Committee, signed for 3000 square feet of space for the county exhibit at the Panama-Pacific Exposition on Wednesday. This space will be in that section reserved for a group of counties composed of San Mateo, Santa Clara, Santa Cruz, Monterey and Alameda.

Pig Rancher's Fine and Jail

P. Bandoni, a Colma hog rancher, was fined \$150 and sentenced to 10 days in the county jail by Justice J. A. McCormick of San Mateo last Thursday, for repeated violations of the hog ordinance. Bandoni has two previous convictions and his fines were remitted at the request of the district attorney. The court feels that a jail sentence was necessary to impress Bandoni with the fact that the law must be obeyed.

San Mateo County Should Follow the Glorious Example Set by San Francisco in the Building of a Municipal Street Railway System to Secure Relief From the Present Conditions

Lines Down Both Bay and Ocean Sides of the County With Cross-County Connections and Reasonable Fares

Would Bring a Million Population in the Next Few Years

SAN FRANCISCO'S Magnificent display of determination for complete municipal ownership, manifested in the election Tuesday, in which the electors decided by a vote of 51,649 to 13,720 to bond the city \$3,500,000 for the extension of the city's street railway system is an object lesson that is far reaching.

Quoting from the Examiner, "It means that from this day on this historic city takes a new lease of fame—not as a city of adventure, of gayety, or pleasure, but as a city in the ranks of modern progress; as the leader, in the whole Republic, of the cities which go forward toward the ideals of the new age. All that our wonderful history is; all that our achievements in the past have been; all the great Exposition will be—none of these great and wonderful things will be as memorable in times to come as this day upon which the first American city set its feet firmly in the road of communal ownership and communal operation of all communal utilities."

Public ownership is now on a sound footing, and all California should be proud that San Francisco has demonstrated it by experience in the successful operation of the Geary Street Railway that is netting the city a clear profit of over \$400 a day, and confidence in its perpetual success.

Now that San Francisco is the first great city to thus pave the way to increased greatness, it is in fitness that her nearest neighbor, the County of San Mateo, follow in the footsteps of progress and become the first great county to establish a railway owned and controlled by the people.

There is every possible reason for this and sooner or later it is sure to come, so why not begin the agitation right now?

What a wonderful thing it would be to have a line extend from Daly City through Colma, San Bruno, Lomita, Milbrae, Easton, Burlingame, San Mateo, Beresford, Belmont, San Carlos, Redwood City, Atherton and Menlo Park to the city limits of Palo Alto, with fares that would be reasonable, say not to exceed 25 cents from Daly City to Palo Alto and with commutation tickets at least half the present rates.

Such a line would be a success from the start, the same as the Geary Street Railway has been, and would be the main line of a system of roads to all parts of the county, including of course a magnificent line along the coast to Pescadero and then into the Big Basin, making that wonderful park accessible to everybody.

The municipal railroads of San Francisco would at once connect with us and eventually Santa Clara and Santa Cruz counties would do likewise. The project is a feasible one and profitable, for with such a road our population would increase to a million people before many years and the peninsula would assume its rightful position as the important suburban city of San Francisco which is now enjoyed by Oakland.

To give a comprehensive understanding of the great bond election in San Francisco Tuesday in which the people by a vote of 51,649 to 13,720 decided to bond the city \$3,500,000 for the extension of the municipal railroad system, we give the following data of the vote by districts, showing that the sentiment favoring the bonds was universal all over the city, and also the proposed lines to be constructed:

TOTAL VOTE BY DISTRICTS			
These figures include defective ballots which account for a few discrepancies in the totals:			
District	Total	Yes	No
Twenty-first	3,472	3,030	424
Twenty-second	2,489	2,114	366
Twenty-third	3,931	3,411	511
Twenty-fourth	5,116	4,482	630
Twenty-fifth	5,331	4,375	949
Twenty-sixth	7,985	6,294	1,680
Twenty-seventh	5,999	4,542	1,448
Twenty-eighth	6,373	4,832	1,534
Twenty-ninth	5,158	4,371	780
Thirtieth	5,823	4,663	1,149
Thirty-first	6,204	3,753	2,444
Thirty-second	5,044	3,851	1,187
Thirty-third	2,553	1,931	618
Totals	65,478	51,649	13,720

The following details of routes and costs show how San Francisco will spend the proceeds of its new bond issue in extending its municipal railway system:

Van Ness Avenue Line—Cost \$479,200; double track road from Market street to Fort Mason, 2.07 miles; will carry most of the traffic from south of Market street to the Exposition site,

the transfer traffic from Geary street and some from Union street.

Potrero Avenue Line—Cost, \$348,800; from Twenty-fifth street, over Marinella, Florida and Twelfth streets to Market, thence one block to connect with Van Ness line; distance 2.2 miles.

Union Street Line—Estimated cost, rails and equipment, after franchise reverts to city, \$779,400; 3.78 miles long.

North Point Line—Cost, \$235,600; out Columbus avenue, from Union street and Columbus to North Point street; thence to foot of Van Ness avenue; distance, 1.05 miles.

Steiner Street Line—Cost \$119,700; extension of Union street line from Union to Greenwich, thence to Scott street and Chestnut.

Stockton Street Line—Cost, \$229,200; through the tunnel from Market, one mile, to junction with Union street line at Columbus avenue; shortest possible line to Exposition.

Chestnut Street Line—Cost, \$225,100; Van Ness avenue to Divisadero street, one mile, forming loop with Steiner and Union street lines.

Church Street Line—Cost, \$500,000; out Market street from Twelfth to Church, thence to Thirtieth street, 2.45 miles; will give transportation to populous Noe Valley district.

California Street Line—Cost, \$500,000; connections with the Geary street line probably will be built on some street near Arguello boulevard and at Thirty-third avenue, as the franchise for the present line has expired between First and Thirty-third avenues.

Probate Court

George A. Kertell has applied for letters of administration upon the estate of Josephine H. Wilson, who died at San Mateo on August 13, 1913. The estate consists of lot 5, block 16, Western Addition to the Town of San Mateo and improvements. The entire value of the estate does not exceed the sum of \$7,500. The heirs at law are Arthur L. Wilson, aged 73, residing at San Mateo, Joseph Babcock, San Francisco and C. Babcock, San Francisco and Arthur H. Wilson, Sacramento.

H. L. Rixford has applied for letters of administration upon the estate of Mathias Parkhurst, who died at Woodside on September 8, 1868. An administrator of the estate was appointed but he failed to administer upon it and the present proceedings are to settle the estate and perfect title to the property left by the deceased which consists of the old Dr. Tripp home. Gerald C. Halsey is the attorney for the petitioner.

Estate and guardianship of Loren Coburn, an incompetent person. Complaint of M. J. Hynes, guardian, continued to August 28.

Estate of Mary Billesbach, deceased. Final account of John Billesbach allowed and settled and petition for distribution granted.

Estate of Victor Euron, deceased. Petition to set aside estate of widow continued to August 28. Estate and guardianship of Bernice M. Donnelly, a minor. Order of sale of real estate made and guardian ordered to file additional bond of \$2000.

Estate of Antonia Doyle, deceased. Trustee's report on account of Pope minors continued to September 11.

Scenic Splendor

A recent issue of a San Francisco paper contained the following description of an automobile trip from San Francisco to Santa Cruz:

"I have been to Santa Cruz a number of times over both the Los Gatos-Soquel road and the Gilroy-Watsonville route and have also made a number of trips down the coast as far as Pescadero. The 35-mile gap between Pescadero and Santa Cruz was new, however, and as I have never been able to get any reliable data on this stretch of road we decided to include it in our trip last Sunday.

"We left San Francisco at 7:30 a. m. via Nineteenth avenue and the boulevard to Colma. The street car line was followed from here on to the Baden crossing and a short distance beyond the first of the state highway was encountered. This excellent piece of road continued to the city limits of San Mateo, where we encountered very rough going. In the heart of San Mateo we turned to the right on the Half Moon Bay road, which in fine condition, and followed it past the Spring Valley Lakes and on to Byrnes Store where we turned south to Woodside, thence on to La Honda, via the Preston grade. About a mile below La Honda the road forks. The right hand fork follows down the canyon to San Gregorio while the left hand one, which is known as the Alpine road, runs over the mountains to the head waters of Pescadero Creek, which it follows to the town of Pescadero. We took the latter and at Pescadero turned south and followed near the ocean into Santa Cruz, where we arrived at 1:20 o'clock.

"The return trip was made via Soquel, Los Gatos, Santa Clara and thence up the state highway to San Francisco. We left Santa Cruz at 5:30 and were in San Francisco at 10 o'clock.

Montara is showing considerable life these days with a crew of sidewalk workers, sewer builders and contractors working on various houses.

SUPERIOR COURT OF SAN MATEO CO.

Various Cases Coming Before the County Tribunal of Justice for Adjudication

Papers on appeal from the justice court of the first township in the case of Stephen Parr and others against E. Allemand, et al, were filed in the county clerk's office last Tuesday.

Judge Guck made an order on Tuesday giving Ross & Ross an allowance of \$2000 on account for services rendered in the David F. Walker Estate. Some months ago the firm was allowed \$3000 on account and last week the administrator of the estate, Walter H. Linforth, was allowed \$2000 on account of his services.

The appraisers of the estate of Agostino Demartini, deceased, have filed their inventory and appraisement. The entire value of the estate is placed at \$6250.

Geo. A. McGinn vs. D. S. Dorn. Demurrer continued to August 28.

Joseph Steffen vs. Emma Steffen. Motion to strike out denied.

Chas. Cavalli vs. L. M. Sears et al. Notice of motion to strike out dropped and demurrer continued to August 28.

Peterson Kartschoke Buck Co. vs. J. D. Grant et al. Demurrer continued to August 28.

Gladding McBean Co. vs. J. D. Grant. Demurrer continued to August 28.

T. J. Nealon vs. S. St. Claire. Trial set for September 11.

Mary Tobin et al. vs. H. W. Brown et al. Order to show cause continued to August 26, at 1:30 p.m.

East San Mateo Land Co. vs. Southern Pacific Co. Motion for judgment and motion to strike out continued to August 28.

A. Wiedeman vs. J. H. Mansfield. Demurrer continued to August 28.

People vs. Carl Kleversable. Arraignment continued to August 28.

J. Hague vs. W. Hague. Trial continued to August 28.

Maria Sjolholm vs. E. J. Wohlander. Trial of cause set for September 3.

D. Boicelli vs. Chas. Cofori. Decree of foreclosure granted plaintiff.

E. J. Gallagher has brought suit against the Orizaba Realty Company to

recover the sum of \$105 for laying sewer pipe in front of lots 29, 30, 31, block K, Mission Street Land Company's tract in the first township. The price of the contract was \$1.40 per front foot. Plaintiff also asks for interest, costs of suit and the sum of \$1.70 for filing lien.

The Redwood City Realty Company has commenced an action against Dr. F. R. De Lappe to recover the sum of \$300, the first installment on a contract for the purchase of \$1750 worth of property at Modesto.

Estate of John T. Doyle, deceased. Trustee's report and account of Pope minors continued to September 11.

Estate of George Heisenbittel. Order to show cause granted.

Estate of Catherine Maloney, deceased. Petition for letters of administration continued to August 28.

Estate of John Maloney, deceased. Petition for letters of administration continued to August 28.

Estate of A. Wilber, deceased. Final account allowed and settled and petition for distribution granted.

Tuesday evening a telephone call took Sheriff Mansfield and Under Sheriff Shields to Tobin where they found San Francisco officers surrounding the Danmann place. Information had been given the city police Tuesday that the men who had been in the College Hill fight in which a lineman was killed, were hiding at the saloon run by Wm. Danmann and three detectives were sent out to make arrests. Permission to search for suspects was refused and the officers guarded the place until dark when they phoned to the sheriff's office in Redwood City. Upon Mansfield's arrival an entrance was effected and C. C. Smith was found hiding in a chicken house. He was taken into custody and turned over to the city officers.—Comet.

"If it's printed—we can do the trick to perfection. Phone San Mateo 235, or call at 316 G street.

WAGES AN ISSUE

Better Pay Fundamental For Social Betterment.

NUTRITIOUS FOOD NEEDED.

Physical Well Being and Higher Wages Recognized as Prerequisites of Great Development — Malnutrition Air Line to Penitentiary.

Seldom has a more forcible presentation of the vital importance of higher wages been made even before a labor gathering than was made in Washington before the International Kindergarten union by Professor Scott Nearing of the University of Pennsylvania, says the American Federationist. Wage earners have long realized the immediate relationship between wages and standards of living. Other thinkers are coming to realize this truth also. Poor food, insanitary homes, improper clothing and undernourished bodies are not always the result of ignorance, but more often are the result of low wages. As Miss Julia Lathrop, chief of the children's bureau, said at the same meeting, the educating effect of higher wages is remarkable.

Poor people have poor ways is true in many senses. Their poor ways can only be changed by securing for the poor folks the means for having better ones. Physical well being is conditioned by the quality and quantity of food and by healthful environment. Wages determine the ability to obtain these necessities. It cannot be stated too emphatically we are what we eat. The food we eat furnishes nutriment for sustaining the health of the bones, muscular tissues, nerves. It makes the physical machine upon which all activity is dependent, not only for existence, but for distinctive character. The material things of life are not in ferio to the intellectual and moral, but are inextricably associated. Nor is this a grossly materialistic philosophy, for the influence of the mind and heart remains just as potent, just as sacred, just as essential a factor in social betterment even when physical well being and higher wages are recognized as prerequisites to a condition of highest development. The purpose served, not the origin, determines value.

Following is an extract of Professor Nearing's earnest address:

"There is another factor in American life which tends in many cases to make children liabilities rather than assets—that is, the wage question. It requires a minimum of food, clothing and shelter to maintain life. These things cost money. Several social students have recently estimated that the amount of money which they cost in an American city for a family of three children and a man and wife varies from \$5.00 to \$9.00. An examination of the average rates paid in American industry will show that approximately three-quarters of the adult males working in the industrial cities and towns receive less than \$5.00 in wages and therefore presumably less than enough to support a family of three children in decency.

"The bitter cry of the working children has risen from every factory town, ripping great holes in the public conscience, making action inevitable. Has your heart lamented over those slaves of the factory? Listen! In the United States there are thousands and tens of thousands of children who are habitually hungry. A recent investigation in Chicago discovered 15,000 children of school age who did not receive sufficient nourishing food. Furthermore, many have no beds to sleep in. They huddle together on hard floors. The majority of the indigent children live in damp, unclean or overcrowded homes that lack proper ventilation and sanitation.

"In the entire state of Illinois there are but 8,000 child laborers. In the city of Chicago alone, 15,000 hungry school children.

"Nor is this exceptional. Louise Stevens Bryant concludes a recent study of under feeding with the statement, 'In New York and other American cities, 10 per cent of the school population are seriously underfed.'

"Hungry children do not make acute students; starvation is not the royal road to learning. Rather does it lead to misery, vice, inefficiency and delinquency. Children who travel that road end up in the liability class. Malnutrition is the air line to the county house and the penitentiary."

Real Union Work.

Every union ought to send its full quota of delegates to the convention which makes the laws and elects the officers for the two years following. Nothing in connection with the work of the union can be more important.

THE UNION MAN'S CREED.

I believe that in union there is strength. I believe in the union I represent, in the cause I am fighting for and in my ability to win the fight. I believe in fighting, not waiting; in smiling, not weeping; in boosting, not knocking; and in the pleasure of defending my union. I believe a man can get what he goes after and that a fight today is worth a war tomorrow. I believe no man has taken the count until he's down and out and has lost faith in himself. I believe in today and in the fight I am waging, in tomorrow, in the battle I hope to continue and in the future for a decided victory. I believe in genuine backbone, associated with the best brand of grit, sandwiched with the bread of honest sweat, coupled with the ability to look the whole world in the face, and all fortified with a pure heart, born of a noble birth and parentage. I believe I am a man of this caliber. Amen.

Butter and Eggs And Merchandising

By HOLLAND.

MR. FARMER, do you spend money with mail order houses? Do you send your cash to Chicago or New York while doing a credit business with your local merchant? You do not? Then we congratulate you and beg to say that these words are addressed to the man who does.

You, Mr. Mail Order House Patron, should think a few thoughts before buying another money order or draft payable in Chicago. Think what sort of welcome you would receive if you went to that big Chicago concern with a few pounds of butter or a few dozen eggs? Would the Chicago concern buy your eggs, think you? Would it take your butter and give you in exchange sugar that is sold at such a narrow margin of profit that the weighing must be careful and close or there will be a loss? Hardly.

The mail order house insists on cash in advance. There is no bartering and no credit. It is "Send me your money first if you want my goods."

It will be to your advantage directly and indirectly to spend your real money where you take your butter and eggs.

Advertiser's Aim Is Satisfaction

By HOLLAND.

ONE of the biggest retail merchants in the world, with stores in two of America's largest cities, and who naturally is one of the largest advertisers in the world, insists that his advertisement writers confine themselves to strict truth, and any promise made by one of his clerks is considered to have been made personally by the head of the firm.

A woman bought a fine tablecloth, and after she had it home there was a slight imperfection found. It was nothing to affect the wear of the tablecloth, but she took it back, explaining that she had paid a high price for the article and that she had intended it for her "best." She was somewhat apologetic for returning a purchase with such a slight imperfection.

"You are a stranger in this city?" asked the floorwalker, and the woman nodded. "I thought so," he said. "You do not understand our system. Had you kept that tablecloth you would have done yourself and us an injustice. When you buy here you must be satisfied. If you are dissatisfied for any reason you are not fair to us unless you tell us and give us a chance to satisfy you."

That spirit is behind big advertisers everywhere. It is another reason for doing business with advertisers.

Satisfying a Customer Carried to an Extreme

By HOLLAND.

A WOMAN who bought a dress which she found was not just what she wanted went with it to one of the biggest stores in the world and said it did not suit her. She wanted her money back, but explained that she had lost the sales slip. The sum she claimed was given to her. Two days later she found the sales slip and discovered that she had not bought the dress at the store to which she had taken it, but had bought it at a rival establishment. She went to the store and explained.

"We knew you had not bought the dress here," explained the manager, "but you were palpably dissatisfied with it, and our aim is to satisfy all our customers. If we have impressed on your mind the fact that we are more than fair we are satisfied. We covet nothing more than such a reputation as we are sure you will give us."

Many will think that this was carrying fairness too far. Perhaps it was, but it was done by the greatest retail merchant of this age, one whose name is known wherever the English language is spoken and whose expenditures for advertising run up to a million dollars a year.

Successful advertisers know that satisfied customers are an invaluable asset. You have an advantage in dealing with the liberal advertisers.

A CHILD MATCH

Great Efforts Were Made to Bring the Couple Together

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

"Mahuldy," said Farmer Jones, "I wish Sairy was four or five years older."

"She'll be old soon enough, paw," replied his wife, "but what do you want her to hurry for?"

"Why, you know I'm guardian for Billy Allen, and I know all about the farm he's goin' to have and the funds to work it. It would be a nice thing for Sairy to make a match with Billy."

"For land's sake, paw! You must be crazy to even think about those two chicks marryin'. Sairy won't be sixteen till next December, and, as for Billy, why, he hasn't got a sign of a beard yet."

"That's what I was sayin'. If they was older we might bring 'em together. Before they git older there's no tellin' what'll happen. Billy's talkin' o' goin' to college. If he does he'll be away three or four years and see lots o' girls. Mebbe he'll take up with some of 'em."

"What's he want to go to college for? He's goin' to run his farm, ain't he, when he gets old enough?"

"Reckon he is. That's what he wants to go to college for. Nowadays they're teachin' young men all about farmin' by book learnin'. They say they kin raise as much that a way on three acres as they used to raise on a dozen."

"Do tell! How do they do it?"

"I dunno. Reckon it's got some'n to do with the fertilizin'. But that's got



TOSSED THE LETTER INTO THE FIRE.

nothin' to do with what we was talkin' about. Billy and Sairy are nothin' but kids now, and by the time they git old enough to be married a lot o' changes may come."

"Mebbe they'll hang together. They've played together as children, and they're comin' to the age when childish affection may turn to love."

"I've noticed they're gittin' shy of each other."

"Tell you what we better do. You and I better go to Aunt Martha's for a spell. The old woman's kind o' lonesome and has been beggin' me to make her a visit. We'll ask Mag to come in and keep house and tell Billy that Mag and Sairy need a man to perfect 'em. It always makes a boy feel like a turkey cock to call him a man and rely on him for things. That'll throw him and Sairy together, and mebbe it'll be the beginnin' of some'n that when they git old enough will turn into matrimony."

The farmer objected to being turned out of house and home for the purpose of trying to make a match in the distant future between two children, but in such matters the woman rules, and the plan was adopted. Mag Harbeson, an old maid cousin of Mrs. Jones, was installed as housekeeper and Billy Allen as protector.

Farmer Allen and his wife remained with Aunt Martha for a couple of weeks. They had informed Miss Harbeson of the object of the arrangement and asked her to send them reports from time to time as to how matters were progressing. These reports were not satisfactory. The first was that Billy was not much at home during the day, often coming in after the others had gone to bed. The children seemed to have reached an age where they were constrained in each other's presence. All the freedom of childhood had gone out of them.

After awhile Miss Harbeson wrote that she had suggested the children take the sorrel mare and have a ride on Saturday afternoon. Sarah was willing, but Billy said he was engaged to play with his baseball team. But since Sarah seemed disappointed he had given that up and consented to the ride. He had driven away "kind o' sulky." The two didn't get home in time for supper and reported that they had lost their way and had driven

on home by a roundabout course. Sarah was tired out and went right upstairs to bed. Billy seemed flustered at having lost his way. He had boasted that he knew every road round about the farm for fifty miles and seemed to feel degraded at this proof of his ignorance.

The next letter told how Mrs. Harbeson had gone into a room where the two children were together. They did not seem to be much interested in each other. Billy was whittling at one end of the room, while Sarah was sewing at the other. On the whole, the writer didn't think much had been gained by leaving the children together.

The Joneses went home, and Mrs. Jones invited Billy to remain awhile longer with them, an invitation he accepted neither with alacrity nor hesitation. The hostess was somewhat disappointed to notice that he "fought shy," as she expressed it, of Sarah even more than before she went away, and, as for Sarah, if she seemed anything but indifferent when Billy was about, her manner betokened constraint. Altogether the plan did not seem to promise success.

One evening at supper, while Billy was still a guest, Farmer Jones, with a man's want of tact in such matters, gave vent to a bit of teasing of the two children. Sarah colored, and Billy looked as if he wanted to get away at once. Mrs. Jones gave her husband a lecture when she was alone with him, accusing him of having spoiled everything. She said they might as well give the matter up and the next morning her opinion was confirmed by Billy's saying that he must leave them. He had decided to go to a college where he could take a special course in agriculture.

The matter of bringing about a future match between Billy and Sarah having miscarried, it was dropped, and for some time no further attempt was made to find a husband for the little miss. She matured rapidly, however, from this time, and, since girls in the country are liable to marry earlier than in the city, her mother, after she passed sixteen, began again to form plans for her. But Sarah did not appear inclined to follow these plans any more than she had followed the first one laid for her. She had little to do with young men and maidens of the vicinity and when with them acted as if she did not consider herself a part of them.

One day Mrs. Jones received a scare. On coming suddenly upon her daughter she found her reading a letter. At her mother's entry Sarah looked confused and tossed the letter into the fire that was burning brightly before her. Mrs. Jones was too diplomatic to appear to notice the incident, but that night when she was going to bed she told her husband of it and added that it indicated an unknown lover. Farmer Jones failed to see how Sarah could have found an opportunity to receive the attentions of a young man since she had never been from home, and they were sure none of those in the village had access to her. Mrs. Jones was not so easily satisfied. She had been a girl herself once and was aware of the devices of girls to hide a love affair.

Billy Allen confined himself to the study of agriculture during his college course and at the end of a year decided to apply what he had learned in a practical way on his farm, then go back during one or more winters to study theoretically, thus alternating between theory and practice or, rather, working the two together. He came to see the Allens, but his first call passed with a certain formality that had never appeared before. Mrs. Jones attributed it to his having mingled with persons from other walks of life than farmers and to his having grown older.

Farmer Jones and his wife, however, thought little now of Billy Allen, for a young widower in far better circumstances than Billy had called several times at the house, and, although he was never alone with Sarah, the quick eye of Mrs. Jones detected that he was not calling merely for the purpose of spending an evening in company, but was looking for a wife. While his admiring glances at Sarah were lost on Farmer Jones, they had a marked effect on his wife. She informed her husband of the situation, suggesting that the next time the widower called they offer an excuse to leave the two together. This was done, but Mrs. Jones was disappointed at the wooer's leaving much earlier than usual.

"I don't know what we're goin' to do with her," she remarked to her husband. "I reckon she's goin' to be an old maid."

One afternoon when Farmer Jones had been to the county seat on business and Mrs. Jones was at Aunt Martha's something happened. The farmer and his wife met at supper, but Sarah was not there.

"I wonder where she is," remarked her mother. "Mebbe she's in her room. I'll go to see."

She found the room swept and garnished. The closet, the bureau drawers, were empty. She was paralyzed. Before she had time to recover there came a ring at the telephone. Mechanically she took the receiver off the hook.

"What is it?"

"I'm Sarah," came a tremulous voice.

"For land's sake, Sairy! Where are you?"

"I'm at Billy's farm. I'm married."

"Married?"

"Yes; I've been married ever since a year ago, when you and pa went to Aunt Martha's. Billy and I went to ride one day and got married before we came home."

"Oh, my goodness gracious! Paw, come here. Sairy's been married to Billy Allen more'n a year."

"Humph! I thought you said I'd broke that up by my stupidity!"

PENINSULA DRUG CO.

Formerly HILL PHARMACY
DALY CITY

SCHOOL DAYS ARE MADE BRIGHTER

by those mothers who know the many helpful articles we sell.

As an example we handle Diamond Dyes.



Ask us about them.

J. W. MELVIN, Manager



VIRENO Wine Vaults

A. VIRENO, Proprietor
M. VERNENGO, Mgr.

6156 MISSION ST. DALY CITY, CAL.

PHONE MISSION 3750

Wholesale and Retail WINE And Liquor Store

Domestic and Imported Wine
IMPORTED OLIVE OIL

First-Class Bar---Hot Lunch All Day

Table Claret 35c up
Home Made Wine, (Cant be beat), 45c up.

ORDERS CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED

One Hundred Miles of Scenic Splendor WESTERN PACIFIC FEATHER RIVER ROUTE THROUGH DAILY SERVICE

Between
San Francisco, Oakland,
Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago
Via
Salt Lake City, Denver,
Pueblo and Omaha

Standard and Tourist Sleepers—Electric Lights, Electric Fans,
Steam Heat, Observation Cars.

WESTERN PACIFIC-RIO GRANDE A WORLD'S WONDERWAY

For further information apply to any Western Pacific agent or

TICKET OFFICES

665 Market Street—Palace Hotel—Phone Sutter 1651
Market Street Ferry Depot—Phone Kearny 4980
1328 Broadway, Oakland—Phone Oakland 132

A live weekly for live people
Growing livelier every day
All the news truthfully told

LABEL EFFICIENT.

Manufacturers Waking Up to Its Increasing Power.

TO BOYCOTT THE BOYCOTT.

National Association of Manufacturers Prepares to Put Pressure on Those Merchants Who Permit Union Labels to Be Placed on Their Goods.

At the recent convention at Detroit of the National Association of Manufacturers much attention was paid to consideration of measures affecting its employees in general and the labor unions in particular. We ask our readers to please note that this convention of employers spent nearly all of its time denouncing the labor unions and giving advice to their employees.

According to press reports, one of the speakers said: "If all who labor were members of the closed shop unions or were even sympathizers with them one might consider its political wisdom for the party in power to manifest its sympathy with closed shop ideals as it has done. However, the number of people in closed shop organizations would not equal 5 per cent of all the laboring people in this country. Yet it seems the 5 per cent are being given special privilege which cannot help but work injury to the 95 per cent." This is the strongest testimony in favor of the efficiency of labor unions that we have ever heard. Ordinarily a trust is presumed to control a considerable majority of its product before it can be considered a trust. Monopoly means control, but in the above quotation we have a new theory that 5 per cent constitutes control of 95 per cent. If labor unions so increase the efficiency of 5 per cent that they control the other 95 per cent, then we repeat that this is the strongest testimony for the efficiency of labor unions that we have ever heard.

As to working injury to the 95 per cent, the labor unions are composed of working people who desire better wages and conditions of labor, who desire to keep their children in the schools and their wives at home. Every new desire of the wage earners is for improved conditions of life, which would benefit not only the 5 per cent which the speaker conceded as organized, but also would benefit the 95 per cent whom the speaker conceded would be controlled by the 5 per cent. Just in what way better wages, shorter hours, better living conditions, better food and clothing, would be an injury to the 95 per cent, who are enforced beneficiaries of the 5 per cent, we are not yet informed.

To cap the climax this convention of manufacturers has a committee on union label, not, of course, for the purpose of promoting the demand for union label goods, but of trying to bring force to bear to crush the union label idea. Therefore this committee on union label brings in the following report: "It is gratifying to note that, like other union suggestions, the identification that a label conveys has not been welcomed by the general public. In urging that our members discourage age manufacturers and retailers from permitting the discriminatory and misleading union label to be placed upon products for general consumption we would remind them that the total membership of the unions that undertake to pass upon the fairness or unfairness of a manufactured article is only 400,000, a small fraction of the great working forces in American industry." This folderl means that the Manufacturers' association, recognizing the fact that the union label is an effective boycott, proposes to use its influence as far as it can to boycott the boycott.

With this idea in mind it will urge that its members shall discourage manufacturers and retailers from permitting the union label to be placed on products. It thinks it is an awful thing if a labor union committee waits upon a merchant and asks him not to purchase goods of an employer whom it considers unfair to it, but still these same manufacturers will go to a merchant and ask him not to buy goods bearing a union label.

The most ridiculous feature of this position of the manufacturers is the smallness of their numbers as compared with the millions of working people. We admit that not all the wage-workers are organized, but we have just quoted the authority of the manufacturers' convention to show that 5 per cent can control the other 95 per cent. Its label committee was sadly off in its figures, however, in giving 400,000 as the membership of unions committed to the union label idea. The membership of the American Federation of Labor has just passed the 2,000,000 mark. This does not include the great railroad brotherhoods or organizations like the bricklayers, who are not affiliated with the American Federation of Labor, but are still indorsers of the union label idea and just as loyal to that idea as the manufacturers as individuals are loyal to any alleged principle of their association.

They are welcome to any satisfaction or encouragement they can get from their attempt to boycott the boycott. All that organized labor has to do is to keep right on building up the demand for union label goods, and its influence with the merchants of the country will be overwhelmingly stronger than the influence of any association of employers, who must necessarily be few in number.—Shaw Workers' Journal.

SUPPORT THE LABEL.

One nonunion workman who spends his wages in buying union label goods is of more benefit to the labor movement than a hundred so-called union men who spend their union wages for nonunion goods. There are nonunion men with better principles than some individuals whose only claim to unionism is the fact that they carry a union card. What a man says doesn't go for much unless it is supplemented by sincerity of action. The union dollar is potent just exactly in proportion as it is spent to a purpose. The open shop exists upon the patronage of the people who believe in buying open shop goods. Just think this over and size up where you stand. It is the way in which you spend your dollars and not the style in which you "holier" that counts.—Peoria Weekly Gazette.

STUDY LABOR IN ANTIPODES.

Representatives of Manufacturers' Association to Make Tour.

Labor conditions and industrial policies pursued in Australia and New Zealand, called "the land of no strikes," will be studied by representatives of the National Association of Manufacturers, who sailed from this country on July 1.

John Kirby, Jr., of Dayton, O., president of the association from 1909 to 1913; David M. Parry of Indianapolis, president of the organization from 1902 to 1906, and Dr. Albert A. Snowden, an investigator of European and American industrial conditions, who will act as secretary, make up the party.

"With our state legislators and even congress grinding out 'cure-alls' for restless industrial conditions," a leader said upon his departure, "it seemed worth while to examine at first hand conditions in the Australasian states."

"There schemes of state socialism have already taken root, and conclusions may be formed as to their permanent value and effects on national advancement or retrogression. Government ownership of railroads, woman's suffrage, old age pensions and workmen's compensation acts, compulsory arbitration of industrial disputes, the minimum wage, government loans on real estate and restricted immigration of labor are only a few of the policies which will be investigated. I believe the findings of the commission will be an invaluable contribution to the literature of economics and industry."

THE STRONGEST UNIONS.

Result Only of Patient, Painstaking and Intelligent Management.

The big, powerful unions of today are not the result of accident, but the result of patient, painstaking, intelligent management. There is always some good reason why one union is able to weather the storms encountered on the journey while others collapse and die. The band of union men who are willing to make material sacrifices constantly in the interest of the union will have a strong union and by sacrifices is not meant striking indiscriminately or making a lot of noise, but rather the willingness to bear up under heavy assessments in order that strikes when necessary may be properly supported and prosecuted to a successful conclusion. The union which is always compelled to ask for financial assistance when trouble comes, in the very nature of things cannot be as strong and successful as the union which finds it possible to finance its own fights. There is food for thought in this argument. Noise is cheap, but it doesn't produce the results.—San Francisco Labor Clarion.

TRADE UNION NOTES.

Minnesota's eight hour law for women is effective Aug. 1.

A federal eight hour day law for telegraphers will be presented to congress.

Printers in Norway have reduced their working time from fifty-four to fifty-one hours a week.

A home is to be established in California for the aged and infirm members of the International Marble Workers' union.

Metal workers in Milan, Italy, have decided to institute an independent local organization and to withdraw from the national union.

The organization of the Swiss railway men and tramway men numbered 13,846 at the end of 1912 as compared with 4,456 in the year 1901.

Three hundred thousand trade union workers were represented by the 150 delegates at the annual meeting of the Scottish trade union congress.

Canary Island plumbers will demand an increase of from 68 to 75 cents an hour. Bricklayers will also probably ask for 75 cents per hour.

St. Petersburg metal workers have at last obtained the necessary official consent to the formation of an organization, but only after years of striving.

Gathering of statistics relative to accidents and diseases of an occupation is a character among the members of the Painters' union has begun in Minneapolis.

Domestic Criminations

Faults That Can't Be Cured Are Better Not Mentioned

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

It's hardly worth while for a husband to call his wife's attention to her faults, or vice versa, for where one has a blemish the other is sure to have one to balance it. The way to keep the family peace is for each to bear with the other's shortcomings and not call attention to them.

My wife's chief fault is extravagance. When we were first married I used to lecture her about spending money lavishly, explaining to her that every one should exercise some care in this respect. But I found it didn't do any good and only troubled her. She retaliated by accusing me of being so inordinately careless that she feared I would some day lose a great deal of money or otherwise bring misfortune on the family. This was true, and her prediction came to pass. One day I left a package of bank bills on the seat



"THAT NECKLACE WAS NOT STOLEN," SAID THE BROKER.

of a carriage and never recovered any part of the amount.

After this when my wife spent a lot of money I ground my teeth and said nothing, for I knew she would find this loss at me. I almost wished she would buy something she didn't need and find she had been swindled in the purchase, that I might hold it over her, as she held my loss of the bills over me.

Her mother being ill, she left me to go to minister to her. The last thing she said before getting into the train was: "Mary Bradshaw borrowed my jewels to wear to a ball. She was to have returned them this morning, but I suppose she came in very late last night and didn't get up in time. When they come put them in the safe at once. But you won't you'll forget to do so, and I'll lose my jewels."

"It seems to me, my dear," I retorted, "that for you, who are so reckless with your expenditures, to twit me with my carelessness is a case of the pot calling the kettle black."

"Remember, if the jewels are lost through your carelessness you're not to lay the blame on Mary."

The train started, and with a good-bye kiss I went to my office.

When I reached home after business hours I found a messenger waiting for me with the jewels who said he was to deliver them into my hands. I took them upstairs with me, laid them on a table, dressed for the evening and went out to dine at my club, having forgotten all about them. I came home late at night and put off placing them in the safe till the next morning. Again I forgot them, going to business without having attended to the matter.

My wife had left orders with her housekeeper to have everything turned upside down. That is, the house was to be cleaned. The work was done by men and women hired for the purpose.

After the job was done the housekeeper came to me to tell me that some of the cleaners must have been dishonest, for she had missed several small articles. I at once thought of the jewels that were still on the table when I had left them. I hurried to the box in which they were kept, fearing not to find them, but was agreeably disappointed. It was still there. I opened it, and the jewels were in it. All of them? No. Where was that pearl necklace that my wife prized most of all her possessions?

I was in a hole. Not for all the gold of the Indies would I have my wife know that I had left her jewels on a table when outside scrub persons were in the house, free to help themselves. Yet what could I do? To accuse the cleaners would be to confess my negligence and would do no good. I thought of asking Mary Bradshaw if she had had the necklace, but this would also bring the matter to light. I was able to buy another necklace,

though considerable money would be required for the purpose, but would be unable to duplicate the one lost so that my wife would not recognize it for a substitute.

The only chance for recovering the property without criminating myself would be to advertise for its return, a reward to be paid and no questions asked. This I did, not signing my name to the ad., answers to be sent to the newspaper for me. Every morning I called on the clerk at the newspaper business office, and every morning he ran over a batch of mail and said "Nothing."

I wouldn't have cared for the money loss. It was the fact that this second case of neglect would give my wife a new lash to hold over me. It was needed because the old one was getting a trifle worn. She could now use the two alternately.

I interviewed a police officer on the matter of recovering the necklace, and he advised me to search the pawnshops. I was ready to do anything that could be done without giving myself away, and having copied the names and addresses of some fifty pawnbrokers, I began to go the rounds. All the while I feared my wife would come home without giving me time to make a thorough search. Indeed, she wrote me that she would start in a few days. I wrote her that I had an important business matter on hand that would keep me "downtown" day and night for awhile and she had better defer her coming till after the rush was over. I also replied in this letter to the many questions about her jewels—that there was no danger of their being lost, for they had been carefully put away. I felt like a relieved convict when I received a reply stating that she would stay where she was for awhile longer, especially since her mother needed her. I confess I was glad her mother was in a condition to need her and hoped she would grow worse instead of better.

I had shown my list of pawnbrokers to a police officer, who had checked those most likely to receive stolen goods. I had therefore left out the most respectable persons in the business. When I had exhausted the low grade I began on the others, though in a half hearted way, for I had but little hope. At last one morning I went to one of the best men in the business and told him of my loss. He said no stolen goods ever came into his possession, for his clientele were only persons of the first class who needed money and knew they could rely on him to keep the secret of their necessities.

I was about to leave his shop when he asked me what I had lost. I described my wife's necklace, and he pricked up his ears. Going to his safe, he pulled out a pearl necklace that I recognized at once as the one I had been searching for.

"Eureka!" I exclaimed.

"That necklace was not stolen," said the broker.

"How did it come into your possession?" I asked.

"The owner brought it to me, and I made a loan on it."

I asked him to give me the name of the owner, but he denied having it, saying that a pawn ticket had been issued for it. I asked him to describe the person who had pawned it, and he described my wife.

I was raised from the depths of despondency to exultation. Instead of my wife having the whip hand of me I had the whip hand of her. I made a bee line for home and searched the house for that pawn ticket. Having looked in every nook and corner, I turned to my wife's writing desk, but found it locked. Sending for a locksmith, I had him pick the lock, found the ticket, and he unlocked the desk. The same evening the necklace was in the jewel box, and the jewel box was in the safe. Then I wrote my wife that I was getting lonely and hoped her mother could spare her to me.

She came home soon after this and began the usual round of questions as to whether anything unpleasant had happened while she was gone. I said nothing unusual had occurred, but the housekeeper told her that a few things had been missed after the housecleaning, and, taking the alarm, she went at once to her jewel case.

The expression on her face when she came to me, after having discovered that the necklace she had pawned had been returned to her, was a study. She looked at me suspiciously, yet shamefacedly.

"What is it, dear?" I asked.

"When I went away my pearl necklace was not in my jewel box."

"No," I said, "it was not. I was careful enough to look to see that everything was in its place. I missed the necklace, made an investigation and found that you had pawned it."

I often recall the scene that followed. To my wife, who stood before me with hanging head, I gave a lecture on extravagance. I pictured the evils which are bound to arise from this passion and predicted the poorhouse for both of us if she did not mend her ways. In conclusion, I modestly mentioned my own care and forethought in making sure that all the jewels had been returned and in taking excellent care of those I had found in the box. "And now," I said as a last injunction, "I trust I shall hear no more of this ridiculous notion you have got into your head that I am careless. Look, rather, to the beam in your own eye." Kissing away a tear starting in her eye, I begged her to dismiss the matter from her mind.

While my discovery served to give me an advantage when accused of carelessness, it did not alter my wife's extravagance, and I am free to confess it didn't make me more careful. But from that time the pot ceased to call the kettle black.

BEYOND THE WALL

A Wonderful Coincidence

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Follansbee sat up in bed and listened sharply. To his room on the third floor front of the boarding house the noises of the street came up clearly—the staccato clap-clap of hoofs on the asphalt, the whining alarm of an automobile siren and the hollow sound of voices as late revelers passed under his window.

The sound that had roused him had been another, an unfamiliar sound, in that place and at such an hour. His watch showed it to be half past 2. Tap, tap, tap—silence. Tap, tap, tap—silence.

There it was plainly now—dots and dashes. It sounded oddly like a telegraph key. Follansbee got up and pressed his ear against the wall and listened intently, spelling out the words with growing excitement as he grasped their sense.

It was the first time he had taken a message since he had left his station with the P. L. and Q. road to become a newspaper reporter.

The last message he had sent over the wire had been to the operator at the next station, Helen Dunham at Higby Crossing. He had proposed marriage, and Helen had refused him, gently as one may by dot and dash. There was another man—she had been engaged a long time—she thought he knew—she was sorry.

Follansbee had told her not to worry, that it was all right. But if ever she was in trouble and he could do any-



"I'M NED FOLLANSBEE," EXPLAINED THE VISITOR COOLLY.

thing for her she was to call upon him at once. Would she promise?

She would, and she did. That was two years ago. For all Ned Follansbee knew Helen was married and settled down with the man she had promised to marry.

Higby Crossing was 2,000 miles from New York city, and in spite of this he was listening to a message. If not from Helen Dunham, from whom was it? What was she saying?

"Ned Follansbee—Ned Follansbee—I need your help—help—help—help!"

Over and over again he heard the message until suddenly it dawned on him with sickening conviction that it was a real message, a message from beyond the wall. If that was so, then Helen Dunham was there, next door, and in grave trouble.

He picked up his hairbrush and rapped an answer in the same code. The raps on his wall sounded muffled and not as distinct as the ones that were coming to him with such terrifying regularity.

When he had repeated his reassuring answer twice the taps ceased. It was as if the sender was listening.

"Coming—coming! Where—are—you? What—is—the—matter?" he asked three times before he got the response.

"Next door. Help—Ned Follansbee—help!" It stopped abruptly, and there was silence after that, and he could not get any response to his repeated calls.

"What an idiot I am," he muttered at last, tossing aside the hairbrush. "Any other man would have jumped at once to relieve the danger." He dived into a few clothes, stepped to the window and looked out.

Next to his window was the window of the room in the adjoining house. It was perhaps four feet distant. By straining out over his own sill he could discern a crack of light under the drawn shade that flapped to and fro in the breeze.

The sidewalk was forty feet below, and the sills were narrow and scarcely afforded a foothold. Ned's brain was planning rapidly.

He slipped a revolver into his pocket and left his room, closing the door softly. The hall lay in darkness where at its end a window opening upon the roof of the extension beneath showed an oblong of grayish light.

Follansbee raised the window and got out on the roof, closing the sash behind him. It was the work of an instant to step to the rear hall window of the adjoining house and, finding it wide open to the night, to step noiselessly within.

Here in the hall of a strange house, where, if he was discovered, he could be apprehended as an unlawful intruder, Ned Follansbee paused to take stock of his surroundings. At the end of the hall was the pale outline of a white painted door. At right angles to it was another door, and from under this door there showed a thin streak of light.

That lighted room must be the one from which the strange message had proceeded.

He stepped to the door and rapped sharply.

There came a startled exclamation and then heavy steps across the floor. An enormously fat man clad in trousers and waistcoat blinked sleepily at him.

"Well," he snarled, "who are you, and what do you want?"

"What's the trouble?" demanded Follansbee.

"Trouble? There's no trouble that I know of, except what you're making yourself! Say, what are you doing here anyway?" he added suspiciously.

Follansbee glanced past him into the room, where there was a glimpse of a typewriting machine and scattered sheets of manuscript.

"I occupy the adjoining room in the next house," explained Follansbee at last. "A few minutes ago I was awakened by what I thought was a telegraph message—sure I read the message right—calling for help."

The fat one threw back his head and laughed heartily. "Come in," he chuckled noisily. "This is the best ever," he added as he closed the door and pushed a rocking chair toward his midnight visitor. "Sit down. Have a smoke?" He offered a cigar case, but Follansbee shook his head impatiently. "Tell me about it," he said.

The man's face grew sober as he settled himself into a chair before the battered machine. "I'll tell you a story," he said grimly, his brooding eyes fixed on Follansbee's face. "I'm a telegraph operator, and several years ago I was stationed at a little place called Feneby, between Higby Crossing and Placerville.

"The operator at Higby Crossing was a girl. I was gone on her, and we were engaged to be married. Oh, I wasn't as fat as I am now," he said plaintively. "I was good looking and some favorite with the girls."

"At Placerville there was another operator, man named Follansbee—Ned Follansbee. I never saw him, but he fell in love with my girl, and I heard him ask her over the wire. Of course she told him she was promised, and then he told her if she was in trouble, why, just to call on him. Regular popular price melodrama style, eh?" He smiled unpleasantly, but a spasm of pain crossed his fat countenance. Follansbee stared at him fascinated.

"Follansbee went away—New York or somewhere—dropped out of sight. My girl got gloomy and at the last minute threw me over; said she liked the other fellow best after all. She went to Chicago, and I plugged there at Feneby till I nearly went crazy; then I came to New York."

"I got to thinking about my troubles up here in this room, and I couldn't get that Follansbee out of my head. I wanted to show him up. He made a lot of trouble. So I sat down and wrote a story—a dandy good story—about the girl and Follansbee, and I put his message into it—about her calling him if she needed him!"

"Then I fixed it up so that she would call the hero by wire, and I made up a message. You heard me rapping it off here on the machine just for fun."

Follansbee nodded. "That's a story," he asked, pointing to the scattered sheets.

"Yes. I find I've got quite a turn for writing. Might not have developed if she hadn't turned me down, eh?"

"Then you are satisfied as things have turned out with you?" asked Follansbee gravely.

"Yes. Don't look as though I were grieving, do I?" he laughed unctuously. "No, you do not." Follansbee smiled wryly and got upon his feet. "In that case, perhaps, you don't mind giving me Miss Dunham's Chicago address."

"Eh?" asked the other blankly.

"You see, I'm Ned Follansbee," explained the visitor coolly.

"The deuce you are! Well, you heard the message I was composing for my story. Well, I'll be blanked if it isn't the funniest thing I ever heard of. Say," eagerly, "do you mind if I put all this in the story too?"

"Not a bit. Put everything in, only give me her address."

The fat man fumbled in a notebook, gave the desired address and picked up a fresh sheet of paper. His face was shining with excitement and anticipation.

"Talk about coincidence!" he grinned contentedly. "Say, tell her about it when you see her, will you? She won't forget me—my name's Henderson. I'll send you a copy of the story when it comes out."

"We will look for it," said Follansbee pleasantly.

"I may as well offer congratulations," grinned the happy author extending a plump hand.

Follansbee went back to his room, packed a bag and wrote a letter to his paper.

Suddenly there clicked a message from the next room.

"Goodby, Follansbee. Good luck!"

And Follansbee, with a tender smile on his face, rapped an answer on the wall:

"Goodby, Henderson. You're a good fellow!"

Daly City Record

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

By J. L. BROWN

Entered at the post office of Daly City, Cal., as Second-class matter, under the Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

Indorsed by the Building Trades Council of San Mateo County.

TERMS:
One Year, in advance, \$1.50
Six Months, " .75
Three Months, " .40

DALY CITY, CALIFORNIA, AUG. 29, 1913

OBITUARY?

The resignations of the manager and secretary of the San Mateo County Development Association were presented at the meeting Tuesday night and accepted, to take effect September 2.

Why these resignations now? What prompted them? Is it because of any expressed dissatisfaction as to the quantity or quality of work they have been doing?

Is it because they feel that they could be of greater service to themselves and humanity in other fields?

Or, is it because the sack is getting empty and their salaries may be "hard to catch" hereafter?

The motion to ask the Supervisors to levy the full amount allowed by law for advertising purposes for the benefit of the Association, taken in connection with these resignations, gives the appearance that lack of funds is the stumbling block.

What if the Board of Supervisors does not grant the prayed for subsidy? Will this be the end of the San Mateo County Development Association?

Appearances are sometimes deceptive, but they would seem to indicate in this case that these resignations were thrown at the Association to awaken the members to the awful possibility that without money there may be nothing doing.

And it seems a pity that such an institution as this, with all its opportunities for helpful work, should be allowed to languish and die, because of the lack of a few paltry dollars. But the Supervisors are alive to the fact that the taxpayers object to granting subsidies for the payment of salaries and the encouragement of the Palo Alto printing industry, and even the presence of the entire board of governors of the Association may not get results that will warrant a continuance of the methods heretofore pursued by the Development Association.

We are not opposed to boosting and would like to see San Mateo County in the limelight all the time, but we do not believe this can be accomplished without a radical change in tactics. If the San Mateo County Development Association can make this change, let it go ahead and be the official booster for the County. If it cannot, it should not ask for any of the taxpayers' money.

"OVERPRODUCTION" LOCATED?

Berlin Socialists have been discussing a "birth strike" has a means of raising the status of the working class. Dr. Moses, who, in his capacity of physician, has seen much of the suffering of the poor in their efforts to care for large families, strongly favored it, while Miss Clara Zetkin was violently opposed to it. After Miss Zetkin has had the experience of feeding, clothing and educating a large family on a small income it is just possible she will change her mind. There is always more or less talk of "overproduction" as a reason for the "out of work" condition from which the working class suffers, but few have had the hardihood to suggest that it was an overproduction of workers rather than of their products. This is due to the fact that those who profit by the condition that gives them cheap labor have the best facilities for being heard. The manufacturer who shouts the loudest against "free trade" groans in agony at the suggestion of restricted immigration. He wants "protection" for products, but not for producers. The "birth strike" would undoubtedly be an effective weapon, but the "political actionists" among the Socialists in this country will oppose it as "direct action." Being so hopelessly committed to "hiding behind the ballot-box" they cannot see any good in any thing that the ballot does not get them.

ON THE OTHER HAND—

The inconsistency in the Mann White Slave law is that where two parties are equally guilty, the man and the woman, it provides punishment for the man only.—San Mateo Times.

We suppose the age-long custom, heretofore in vogue, of letting all the punishment fall on the woman was a real jewel of consistency.

Why is the boycott unAmerican? Because bribing Congressmen via the Mulhall route is not.

The Chronicle again has shown its worth as a guide to the voters of San Francisco by showing them how not to vote. The street railway extension bonds carried by 51,649 to 13,720—almost 4 to 1.

Al C. Sweetser, an experienced newspaper man, has connected himself with the San Mateo and Daly City Record and hereafter will be business manager and associate editor. We extend a cordial welcome to Mr. Sweetser in the newspaper field of San Mateo county and wish him unbounded success. J. L. Brown the most fearless supporter of the peoples cause, will continue as editor. During the time of Mr. Brown's residence in this county he has built up a big business and through the columns of the above papers has saved the county thousands of dollars. Again the Comet wishes them success.—Coast Side Comet.

CAN YOU BEAT THIS?—Under my new system I can sell you a 5-acre orchard, \$200 cash and 17 cents per day. In case of death I will return all money paid or a deed to the land. This ranch will be run as a Dairy and Hog Ranch to double the income in the meantime, and 1/2 of the Net Profit is divided among the purchasers each year. This is the best secured investment on earth. Better than insurance for your children. No interest, no taxes. Only a few left. Box 312, San Mateo, Cal.*

Our Job department is absolutely first-class and completed in every detail. Therefore this is the real place and the real time to get down-to-date printing with speed and reasonable prices.

Commercial printing.
Letter Heads.
Billheads and Statements.
Envelopes.
Cards.
Wedding Cabinets.
Legal Blanks.
Briefs and Transfers.
Quality printing always.

San Bruno Items

By the Yellow Critic.

I attended a lecture on "Political vs. Direct Action" the other night and noticed that the audience was short on dress but long on thoughtful appearance.

Our local ball team was very much outclassed by their opponents last Sunday. That explains their defeat.

I see many stationary signs around San Bruno advertising the different makes of overalls, but none advertising imported goods. One would think the men who produce the mansions would not live in shacks, but they do; or the men that make all the good things of life would not be the only users of overalls, but they are.

Mrs. O'Connor and her neighbor, Mrs. Smith are the first to get their Monday wash out, outdistancing all neighbors.

A. T. Green has consented to repair the bridge near the tank on Huntington avenue.

Incorporation talk has developed many angels. Some say we are too young; others say we are not capable of self-government; business men say their licenses will be raised; others say it will keep outsiders from taking orders for goods; some are afraid of offending the large land holders. But sooner or later incorporation has got to come.

As bad as our depot is Jack O'Connor does not allow drunks to sleep in it, as I saw two drunks doing at South San Francisco depot last Tuesday morning.

Just think! The Southern Pacific has embellished the deadline post adjoining the depot with a coat of white-wash.

Mr. Richardson has gone east to claim his share in a large estate. The family will soon follow.

The deadly curve at our depot came near costing several lives on the 20th at 9:20 a. m.

J. J. Ford has moved to Stege to be near his mother for a short time.

Geo. Buckingham and his mother, of the 4th Addition, will visit his old home in Indiana next month. Glad of it, George. Hope you will both have the time of your lives.

The 5th Addition Improvement Club had a meeting through their representatives on the 21st to have the streets opened across the Southern Pacific tracks. The Commission decided they had no jurisdiction in the matter.

The town is divided on whether we shall have another saloon near the Methodist Church or not. Liquor is sold in 11 places already. That seems quite enough.

A petition to the Railroad Commission to remove the depot from its present dangerous position has received many signatures.

The Board of Supervisors visited San Bruno Saturday, viewing the proposed lines of incorporation. They consulted a few of those opposed to the development of the community, but the real residents and boosters of the community were turned down.

The Federated Improvement Clubs' dance at Green's Hall Saturday night was a success and they cleared quite a tidy sum. The Harmony Band was at its best. The evening was warm and the floor was bum.

Sheriff Mansfield turned a good trick by appointing Harry Grady as deputy

for San Bruno and the sheriff relieved himself by denying by letter that the czar of San Bruno had any connection with his office.

P. J. Sullivan has covered some of his buildings with a coat of patent whitewash that compares favorably with those he hired painted.

Our successful hay and grain dealer Boltramo drives the best horse and wagon to be seen in this county.

Mr. C. C. Griffin of Lomita was chosen chairman of the San Mateo County Portola Committee.

The Anti-Saloon League of San Francisco is sending out literature setting forth the Blight of the Drunk Factory to all the people of San Bruno.

The time has come in San Bruno when the people can't assemble at a friendly dance without being annoyed by a few drunken hoodlums that are only mere boys who know little when sober and nothing when drunk.

Mrs. Sirvus and family will soon move to San Francisco.

Rob. Cryer and daughter were visiting their old home and friends a few days ago.

Mr. Loose and crew of the Lumber Company are kept on the jump all the time to keep up with their orders.

Mrs. Petterson, of the Petterson Grocery, says her business is good and she is going to compete with the San Mateo merchants for some of those public contracts in her line.

All you commuters want to be sure your books are all O. K., for the gatekeepers at 3d and Townsend get \$2 for each one they confiscate.

Responsible parties intend establishing a bank in San Bruno if incorporation carries.

San Mateo Items

Born, August 25 to the wife of Frank Maguire, a daughter.

Mr. W. H. Lake, who resided in San Francisco for a while after the death of his wife, has returned to San Mateo to live.

The new proprietors of the Central Hotel have a warrant out for the arrest of J. D. Armstrong for beating them out of a board bill.

Earl Pattison is on trial at Redwood City for beating up Wm. Ely, who was employed by the Pacific Gas and Electric Co. at that place.

There will be a first-class dance at the Masonic Temple on Saturday evening, September 6, by the popular Drill Team of San Mateo Aerie, 449, F. O. E. Music by Orpheus Orchestra. Tickets: Ladies 25 cents; gents 50 cents. 2w*

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Bain are disconsolate over the death of their only daughter, Avis, who died Wednesday at the Red Cross hospital. She had been sick for several weeks and an operation was found necessary, from which she failed to recover. The parents have the sympathy of a wide circle of friends in their affliction.

The celebrated kicking horse of the Palace Market who used to put in his spare time trying to kick the delivery wagon to pieces, is non est. He had a little mixup with a freight train last Saturday evening and was knocked out in the first round. Approaching the tracks as the train came along he took it into his head to run away. He butted straight up against a car and fell back with a broken neck. The driver escaped injury by jumping from the wagon before the collision.

Summons

In the Justice's Court of the First Township, County of San Mateo, State of California.

Samuel M. Valenzuela, Plaintiff, vs. M. Schuyler, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to M. Schuyler, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of First Township, County of San Mateo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice, at his office in said Township, the Complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of the Township, but in said County, within ten days, or within twenty days if served elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer, the Plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the Complaint, as arising upon Contract, or will apply to the Court for relief demanded in the Complaint.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 21st day of January, 1913.

ELLIS C. JOHNSON,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
mar5-apr25

COUNTY OFFICIALS

Judge Superior Court... Geo. H. Buck
District Attorney... Franklin Swart
Sheriff... Joseph H. Mansfield
County Clerk... Joseph H. Nash
Treasurer... P. P. Chamberlain
Auditor... H. Underhill
Recorder... J. O. Heiner
Tax Collector... A. McSweeney
Assessor... C. D. Hayward
Supt. of Schools... Roy W. Cloud
Surveyor... Jas. V. Neuman
Coroner and Pub. Admr... H. G. Plymire
Health Officer... W. G. Beattie

SUPERVISORS

James T. Casey... First Township
Wm. H. Brown... Second Township
J. MacBain... Third Township
Jos. M. Francis... Fourth Township
D. E. Blackburn... Fifth Township

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE

Ellis C. Johnson... Daly City
John F. Davis... San Bruno

CONSTABLES

J. H. Parker... Daly City
J. C. Wallace... South San Francisco

DALY CITY OFFICIALS

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Burton C. Ross, President
Edward Freyer
A. J. Green
Charles L. Biebel
C. A. Landini

City Attorney, J. H. Morris
Recorder, Miss C. A. Jess
Treasurer, T. Sheehan
Clerk, George L. Smith
Marshal, Eugene J. Lucey
Poundmaster, J. J. Sullivan

Tell Us THE NEWS



Vista Grande Grocery & Bakery
A. VOGLER

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

Good Meat

Such as Is Sold By the

Pacific Meat
Company

First Township

Only United States Government Inspected Meats

JIM CASEY

The Daly City Cafe

GEORGE PAPPAS, Prop.

Strictly First-class and Respectable
Corner Mission Road and Hillcrest Drive

The Mission Road House
BILLY RAVEN, Proprietor

Finest Wines, Liquors and
Cigars
Pool Table

**When You Buy
Paint Here**

it is like buying directly from the company operating the largest paint and varnish plant in the world—the makers of the "Acme Quality" paints, enamels, stains, varnishes. You can get exactly what you want in the

ACME QUALITY

kind for touching things up, painting inside or outside, or for any other use. In buying, ask for the new authority—"The Acme Quality Painting Guide Book."

SPRING VALLEY LUMBER YARD

2401 San Jose Ave. SAN FRANCISCO

ELLIS C. JOHNSON
Justice of the Peace
Notary Public

Deeds, Contracts, etc., correctly drawn up.
Agent Aetna Fire Insurance Company
Phone Mission 6606
612 Mission Road Daly City

THE BOULEVARD

Mission Road & School St.

Case Goods A Specialty

GAS KITCHEN CALE COAKLEY, Prop.

LOCAL PAGE

Advertisements

Mrs. Violet Railton has returned from a few days' visit in Oakland.

Robt. Nelson spent Saturday on a business trip in Sonoma county.

Miss Odette Cooper of San Francisco visited Miss Lilla Harris Monday.

Neil Cullen, of the Dominion of Canada, is visiting his mother in Daly City, Mrs. Marie McEvoy.

The Ladies' Aid bean social will be held at Ryan's Hall on the afternoon and evening of August 23. Everybody invited.

Little Miss Julia Sampson who lives on Santa Ana avenue is spending a few days with her aunt and uncle in San Francisco.

DON'T MONKEY with the cheap printer. It costs you more in the long run. Pay us a fair price for good work and get satisfaction.

Mrs. Fred Jarvis left Sunday for Fort Bragg, in answer to the call to the bedside of her mother, Mrs. A. Nickolsen, who is quite ill.

Dr. F. Bush's dental office is No. 420 Mission Road. Office hours 10.30 to 6.30 p. m. except Wednesdays. Evenings by appointment. Sundays 10 to 12.

Those sending in local items will greatly increase the interest by giving the initials of people mentioned and at the same time be more satisfactory to them.

Dog Lost—Liberal reward for return of Fox Terrier and Hound, short tail and answers to the name of "King". Return to F. A. Smack, 712 Mission road, Daly City, and receive liberal reward.

The County Line Social Club will give a grand ball at Knowles Hall, on Saturday evening, September 6. The music will be first-class Union and the admission will be 25 cents. Everybody welcome.

J. J. Bullock, ex-district attorney of this county, but now a resident of Oakland, was in town Wednesday on legal business. Mr. Bullock practices his profession in San Francisco where he is building up quite a business.—Times Gazette.

PAY UP—Quite a number of our subscribers owe for the paper. The amounts are small, but when several hundred of them are added together, the same would be sufficiently large to cover all our obligations and that is our wish.

POWZER, the artist photographer, at 3126 Sixteenth street, near Valencia, is the best place in San Francisco to get first-class photography, any kind, any size, any price, any time. Also backgrounds for photo galleries, show windows, etc.

The Ladies' Aid bean social at Ryan's Hall Saturday afternoon and evening was a decidedly pleasant affair and the ladies realized well financially. There was beans, beans, beans, delicious salads and other delicacies, including liberal Methodist dishes of ice cream.

The honest way to discontinue a subscription to a newspaper is to first pay the small amount you owe. Then you will retain the respect of the editor and guard your own peace of mind. To do otherwise, such as ordering the postmaster to notify the publisher that the paper is "refused" is cowardly.

A. Vogler of the old reliable Vista Grande Bakery and Grocery, is making an extensive improvement in his baking department. He can't expect to improve the quality of his products, for they are at the top notch now, but will increase his facilities so that he can produce more, so as to meet the rapidly growing demands.

The M. E. church organization of Daly City, whose small edifice is situated at the corner of Garden street and Merced avenue, are contemplating the erection of a fine church that is to cost several thousand dollars. The ultimate advancement of Daly City makes this move imperative, for the Methodist people are determined to keep abreast of the times, for which they are deserving of much praise.

A. Vogler, of the Vista Grande Bakery, has begun making genuine French bread, and the same is of so fine a quality that it is bound to make a hit and draw a large patronage. It is a home product, a union shop and is open for inspection at all times. All bakery products are manufactured in a sanitary manner, the baking department is well ventilated and is above ground, and is therefore not endangered by basement impurities and disease germs.

Last Tuesday a party consisting of Judge Ellis C. Johnson, F. A. Smack, G. Seilley, G. F. Wilde and Stephen Sponder visited Redwood City in Smack's machine and appeared before Judge Buck for the naturalization of the three latter gentlemen. Smack and Johnson being the witnesses. They passed their rigid examination in fine shape and with intelligence that insures good, progressive citizenship. On their return they called on the editor at the Index office, after which Smack gave them a ride through beautiful Hillsborough.

Volunteer Fire Co. No. 5

Tuesday evening the fire commissioners organized the new fire company in the Westend, consisting of the following officers and members:

Chief—L. Ruppel
Captain—J. Wright
Lieutenant—C. Rhenthart
Secretary—T. F. Moran
Marshal—H. A. Clark
Treasurer—C. Verhugg
Members—J. Woodward, J. Clifford, I. Nealon, W. Faber, G. Insam, E. Bishop, B. Melano, F. Regan, W. Holger, E. Kingsland, G. Miller, M. Oberhaus, J. Bricea, E. Combs.

Strum's New Theatre

This is to certify that we, the fire commissioners and chief of the Daly City Volunteer Fire Department have carefully examined H. Strum's new theatre and found everything in perfect condition in regard to fire protection. There are plenty of exits and besides, there are the latest improved fire plugs and hose inside the building and bountiful supply of water direct from the main, so that from fire there is practically no danger.

F. A. Smack,
H. F. Secore,
H. H. Smith,
Fire Commissioners.

Ed. Ford, Chief.

Birthday Surprise Party

Mrs. Teresa Vireno gave her husband, Andrew Vireno, a complete surprise on Friday evening, August 22, in honor of his 33rd birthday. On leaving his liquor store for the evening he went to his apartments in the same building where he was met by charming wife and about forty friends from Daly City, Colma and San Francisco and their greetings were so profound that Mr. Vireno was overcome with sincere emotion. After music, singing and dancing, the party partook of an elegant midnight dinner to which all did ample justice. It was a very enjoyable affair.

The Woman's Political League of California will give an original vaudeville, entitled "When the Lady Supervisor Comes to Town," for the benefit of the "California Anti-Slavery Society," at the Scottish Rite Temple, corner Sutter and Van Ness, Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 3, at 2:15, and Thursday evening at 8:15. Tickets good for either date may be obtained at the Hill Pharmacy, or Mrs. Amy G. Gozzett, 423 Los Olivos avenue, Daly City, at 25, 50 and 75 cents.

About 4:30 Monday afternoon fire started in the paint shop of Victor Rosenbaum on Los Angeles avenue and the flames spread so rapidly that the shop was entirely destroyed, notwithstanding the fire ladders responded promptly and did fine work. In saving the shoe shop of Abel Afibish, one side of which caught fire and was burning briskly, the firemen deserve particular praise for their promptness. Rosenbaum's insurance could not be learned, but Afibish had a policy for \$800, so his partial loss is covered.

At the meeting of the Civic Betterment League Tuesday evening, the question of turning over all public utilities to the Railroad Commission was discussed at length and the consensus of opinion of opinion was that such a result would be a practical admission of our incompetence to handle our own affairs. One gentleman with considerable shame admitted that three of the city trustees were incompetent, but he hoped to God that this deplorable condition will not last always. The members of the League are practically a unit and will voice their objections at the Friday night meeting if they are not gagged.

Patronize Home Industry

The Record has always maintained that it is the duty of people living out here to patronize our business houses for the reason that their success means the general betterment of the community, a thing that all loyal citizens are interested in. If an entertainment of any nature is being arranged, our business people are the first ones to be solicited for assistance and it is often a fact that the solicitors never patronize their home business, but go to the city and trade with people who would actually laugh at them if they were asked to buy a ticket or give two bits to a charitable entertainment out here. It is not quite consistent either, for people who get up dances or entertainments, to have their printing done in the city and expect the people to patronize their grafts, when the local newspaper, the most potent factor in any community for its upbuilding, is completely ignored, save, in some cases, the solicitation of the editor to buy a rat-printed ticket and a request to give the affair a big free write-up.

Tell us that Local News or Society Item.

VOTE "YES"

Every Citizen of Daly City Should Cast Ballot Tomorrow--Saturday, August 30

While there are some reasons that seem plausible for turning over the control of the water companies to the Railroad Commission, it is questionable whether it is safe to relinquish our rights of self-government in any particular.

This "self control of our own affairs" was the greatest argument in favor of incorporation and but for that, incorporation would certainly have been defeated.

The present Railroad Commission is composed of competent and fairminded gentlemen, but what assurance have we that future commissions will be good, so that we can brave the danger of everlastingly voting away our birthrights.

So far as the water companies are concerned, where is there anything to be gained? City Attorney Morris stated at the meeting Monday evening, "that the Railroad Commission will control the installation of meters and require the water purveyors to install meters without cost to consumers if asked to do so, whether this election carries or not, and that he would have secured this condition of things two months ago had it not been for some objections at that time." That is all we can expect, and no matter what we do the Railroad Commission could not if they wished, take up and adjudicate private grievances of individuals, no matter how unjustly they have been treated.

The water rates, though in many cases unjust, especially in Hillcrest, are not so awful that we cannot be patient for the comparatively short time that will elapse before our municipal water system shall be installed.

As for the other questions to be voted upon, they are a conglomeration of confusion that not one in a hundred understands. In fact, it really seems that they are calculated to befuddle the voter on every proposition—and they are presented on the ballot in so befogging a manner that if you want to vote "Yes," vote "No," and if you want to vote "No," vote "Yes."

The Record's motive in this editorial is to put the people to thinking, as to whether they are prepared to assume the dangerous condition at a probable cost of about \$700 to the taxpayers. There can be no immediate relief under any circumstance, and it is extremely doubtful if any benefit will be derived in many months, if at all, other than the installation of meters as mentioned above, which can be affected anyway. Therefore, it seems best that Daly City retain its control as the matter is at present presented at any rate, on account of the many propositions that no one understands, and to do this the voter should stamp a cross opposite the words "YES" on the ballot.

If, later on, we become sufficiently educated and wish to relinquish our control to the Railroad Commission, of the water companies, or any other public utility, we can do so with wisdom, and not make a lunge into the dark, as is now proposed. Likely the three trustees who are boosting this proposition and wasting the taxpayers money to do so, consider themselves incompetent to care for the city's interests, but that is no reason why the people should tie the hands of future intelligent trustees for all time.

DALY CITY DADS

Freyer reported that the streets are more unclean than ever. That he hated to make such a statement but it is true and he told of one fellow who had dumped a sack of garbage at the foot of Los Angeles and he made him pick it up. He also told of the immoral conditions, when crowds of men, boys and girls were in drunken condition on the street.

Ross told how he was shocked to see some poor children on the street with dirty faces in his report on road committee. Too bad the street commissioners don't wash poor children's faces.

Attorney Morris told of some contractor who was willing to do \$10,000 worth of work on water plant and take his pay in bonds at par. He spoke of difficulty in selling bonds because our assessment roll is so low; that the assessment must be made on September 15. After some talk the clerk was authorized to get busy and notify every taxpayer that their assessments will be raised; that the clerk be instructed to spend whatever amount was necessary.

Mr. Freyer did not see the need of additional expense, that the former clerk had never receive extra pay for such work, yet he had regular weekly meetings to attend while the present clerk has two meetings a month.

Greer reported Portola festival, but no action was taken.

Beebil said he had interviewed the U. R. about 8-cent fare to Orange avenue, but "got" no satisfaction.

Freyer reported dangerous condition of many light poles and clerk was authorized to notify company.

J. Kester reported as building inspector that Strum's theatre was all right. Freyer asked for information when Kester was appointed building inspector and why the same was not done at a regular meeting as the law requires?

A letter was read from State Health Officer Broderick, asking why his in-

quires about sanitary conditions had been ignored?

The Daly City Volunteer Fire Department was granted permit to sell liquor on Sunday, August 31, at Vista Grande park.

Messrs. Bradberg and Pitts spoke of Hillcrest drive sidewalks but no action was taken.

Ordinances were passed about fire escapes, obstructing sidewalks and careless driving.

Resolution was passed authorizing clerk to advertise in Daly City Record for sale of bonds on September 29.

Another meeting was ordered to discuss sale of bonds to be held at Knowles Hall, this Friday evening, August 29 and the election for turning public utilities will also be discussed.

A bill was read for \$85 to pay for a second-hand typewriter. Freyer asked why the clerk had not bought the new one for \$97.50 as he was instructed to do? The clerk said he guessed this was good enough.

Marshal Lucy spoke of rock on Theta avenue; that had "seen" Mr. Brown, who stated that there had been agreement of the residents on Theta to assist in fixing the street; that he (Brown) had 143 feet while the others only had 25 feet. This called a fellow named White to his feet and he said that "three of us had fixed 600 feet of the street and Brown didn't even turn over his finger." It was hardly necessary for Brown to call him a "har," for the fact is, Theta avenue is only 500 feet long, and Brown's lot extends 143.6 of that distance, along which no street work was done except that performed by Brown. This fellow White drew pay one year as city clerk, City Attorney Knight doing most of the work. White was made clerk by the efforts of J. L. Brown and would have been re-elected had he followed Brown's advice to be loyal to his friends who had raised him from obscurity.

NEW THEATRE

Modern Vaudeville Play House to Open Admission Day

The new theatre that is being erected at the corner of Mission street and Teale avenue will open for business on Tuesday, September 9, and will be a first class vaudeville and motion picture house, equal to Pantages or the Empress, so that the people of Daly City can point with pride to the new improvement.

No name has as yet been selected and the management is offering a prize of \$10 in gold for the most appropriate name suggested.

The theatre is being constructed of the very best material; is surmounted with the best corrugated iron roof and particular precautions are being taken to safeguard against fire, including six spacious exits so that an audience of six or seven hundred people can be safely gotten out in less than five minutes. Furthermore, a complete fire apparatus is being installed, including an inch and a half hose on the inside of the theatre near the entrance and there is also another hose back of the stage, so that danger of a panic caused by a fire is practically impossible. The one and a half inch hose, which is the only one that large in Daly City, is connected directly with the water main.

There will be a ladies' and children's parlor and also a gentlemen's lavatory together with every modern improvement, including first class opera chairs, and besides four boxes are to be installed, two of which will be ready on the opening night.

The management has complete confidence in the future of Daly City; they would not make so large an investment at this time. "Here," they say, "will be the next great business center south of 29th and Mission, and we want to be on the ground with a first class vaudeville play house, equal to anything in San Francisco."

Show and Dance at the Colma Hall

Saturday Evening, Aug. 30

Southern's Vaudeville Road Show will give a splendid comedy show at Colma Hall on the evening of August 30—Saturday.

The bill is composed of eight high-class vaudeville acts from San Francisco's leading theatres. After the performance a dance will be given to those who wish to attend.

General admission to show and dance, 50c. Tickets for show only, 25c.

Daly City Postoffice

Postoffice open daily from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sundays and holidays from 8 A. M. to 10 A. M. Outgoing mails close 6 A. M. and 6 P. M. Mail arrives at 7 A. M. and 7 P. M.

HAZEL C. RUSSELL, Postmistress

POSTOFFICE NOTICE.

Postoffice open daily from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays, 8 a. m. to 9 p. m. Money order window opened from 8 A. M. to 5:45 P. M.

Letters for registration must be posted half an hour previous to the time for losing the mail.

Mails are dispatched from office 1 minutes before train time.

Outgoing mail leaves as follows:

7:08 A. M.
1:10 P. M.
6:49 P. M.

Mails arriving at this office are as follows:

6:05 A. M.
11:24 A. M.
5:55 P. M.

JOSEPHINE ARMANINO, Postmistress

Colma Pioneer Merchandise Store

M. & S. BELL & CO.
Groceries, Dry Goods, Hardware, Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Hats.
Wine and Liquors, Hay, Grain, Feed, General Merchandise.
Importers of Pure Italian Wines, etc.
Branch at Hillcrest, Public Tel. 28-00-00.

DALY CITY MATERNITY HOME

AND HOSPITAL

324 PARK AVE.

MRS. A. CONNELLY

Matron and Midwife

Will attend at patients' homes, or at office same at Maternity Home.

Fee Reasonable.

Christian Science Reformed Church.

Free and independent. (Registers under State Charter). Sunday services at 11 a. m. in Daly City Band Hall, Melrose street, Daly City. Headquarters Jefferson Square Building, 92 Golden Gate avenue, corner Octavia street, San Francisco. Healing and teaching every day from 11 a. m. to 1 p. m. Free reading room. All are welcome.

ANGELO SELMI

THE LEADING

GROCER

Fruit & Vegetable Dealer

Goods Delivered Everywhere and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

DALY CITY CALIFORNIA

Dr. G. L. Marion

Physician and Surgeon

Cor. Mission St. and Merced Ave. Daly City, California

JOHN HENNESSY

DEALER IN

COAL

AND

FEED

253 Siskies Ave. Phone Mission 8100

Ocean View, S. F.

White is King



The very BEST all-round Family Sewing Machine that can be produced. Made in ROTARY and VIBRATOR styles.

The rotary makes both Lock and Chain stitch. The very latest up-to-the-minute steel attachments with each machine. Sold on easy payments. Send name any address for our beautiful, H. T. Catalogue Free.

HITE SEWING MACHINE CO.

1460 Market St.

SAN FRANCISCO

"Here is the Answer" in WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL

THE MERRIAM WEBSTER Every day in your talk and reading, at home, on the street car, in the office, shop and school you likely question the meaning of some new word. A friend asks: "What makes mortar harder?" You seek the location of Loch Katrine or the pronunciation of Juliet. What is white coal? This New Creation answers all kinds of questions in Language, History, Biography, Fiction, Foreign Words, Trades, Arts and Sciences, with final authority. 400,000 Words. 6000 Illustrations. Cost \$4.00. 2700 Pages.

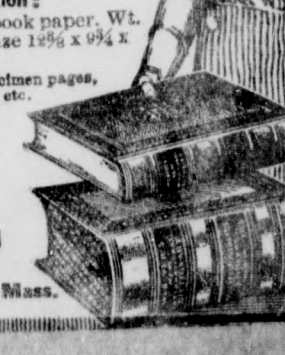
The only dictionary with the new divided page, characterized as "A Stroke of Genius."

India Paper Edition: On thin, opaque, strong, India paper. What a satisfaction to own the Merriam Webster in a form so light and so convenient to use! One half the thickness and weight of regular editions.

Regular Edition: On strong book paper. Wt. 1 1/2 lbs. Size 10 1/2 x 9 1/2 x 5 inches.

Write for specimen pages, illustrations, etc. Mention this publication and receive FREE a set of pocket maps.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Springfield, Mass.



Daly City Record

For the Children

Dog Knows His Master's Favorite Music.



MASTER TOMMY WITH HIS PET COLLIE.

Most of you children have seen the advertisement of a certain talking machine which shows a clever little fox terrier dog listening to his master's voice as it comes through the transmitting horn.

Well, here's a splendid, fine collie puppy who not only recognizes his young owner's voice, but is perfectly familiar with the music played on the piano by his talented master.

There is a spirited march that makes the dog come from under the piano and walk about the room to the stirring strains, sidestepping and prancing about in wonderful dog fashion.

He never whines and yelps as so many of his kind do at the sound of music, but seems to appreciate it in a remarkably intelligent manner.

Master Tommy is something of an all round sport, and he and the dog have many an exciting wrestling match in which it is hard to find out which is the winner.

Consequences.

One of the most popular games at a party is consequences. It is an old favorite, but has lost none of its charms with age. The players sit in a circle.

Each person is provided with a half sheet of note paper and a pencil and is asked to write on the top (1) one or more adjectives, then to fold the paper over so that what has been written cannot be seen. Every player has to pass his or her paper on to the right hand neighbor, and all have then to write on the top of the paper that has been passed by the left hand neighbor (2) "the name of the gentleman."

After this the paper must again be folded and passed as before; this time must be written (3) one or more adjectives; then (4) a lady's name; next (5) where they met; next (6) what he gave her; next (7) what he said to her; next (8) what she said to him; next (9) the consequence and lastly (10) what the world said about it.

Be careful that every time anything has been written the paper is folded down and passed on to the player on your right.

When every one has written what the world says the papers are collected and one of the company proceeds to read out the various papers, and the result may be something like this:

(1) The horrifying and delightful (2) Mr. Brown (3) met the charming (4) Miss Phillips (5) in Westchester park; (6) he gave her a flower (7) and said to her, "How's your mother?" (8) She said to him, "Not for Joseph" (9) The consequence was they danced the hornpipe and the world said, (10) "Just what we expected."

A Little Bird Told Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Robin have just returned from their annual trip to Florida.

The newly married couple, Mr. and Mrs. Thrush, have been looking for furnished apartments in the Grove. It is to be hoped that they will soon be settled and give us all a "house warm up" party.

Our friend Mr. Blue Jay has laid in a lot of horsehair and straw for building purposes. He will sell them to the highest bidder. Come early and avoid the rush.

Friends of the Wrens will find them at home hereafter in their new quarters at the junction of Old Fence and the Stone Wall.

Mr. Robin is organizing a police force to drive out the unruly sparrows who have taken up their summer abode in the Park Trees. Good for Mr. Robin!

The Kind Word.

Some of the older boys and girls doubtless studied cancellation in school last winter. But there is another kind of cancellation that can be used by boys and girls of all ages, says Apples of Gold. For example, two boys were speaking of another boy "He is slow in games," said one.

"Yes," replied the other, "but he always plays fair."

"He is so stupid in school," said the first boy.

"But he always studies hard," answered the second.

Thus, you see, every unkind word spoken by the first boy was canceled by a kind word from the second.

CHIC AND CHARMING.

Delightful Confection In Black and White.



FRENCH MODEL OF CHIFFON AND SATIN

Black and white were never more popular in the costume world than they are this summer. And the slouchy fashionable silhouette of the pictured black and white gown is beautifully preserved.

The materials used are satin in black for the slit underskirt and bloused bodice and white chiffon for the crossed over fichu and the tunic.

The Balkan sash is of black chiffon with ends of white satin and ornaments of braid in both tones.

SONG TO MISS WILSON.

Miss Nevin, Aunt of Mr. Sayre, Writes Verses to Prospective Bride.

Miss Blanche Nevin, the sculptor, has composed a song of welcome to Miss Jessie Wilson, daughter of the president, who is to become the bride of Miss Nevin's nephew, Francis Bowes Sayre, which was recently given out for publication. It is as follows:

Fling the door open, swing the gate wide
Welcome the entering feet of the bride
Eager the groom on the threshold stands
Holding his arms and his outstretched hands
Blessed are you who true love win,
Jessie, come in, come in!

In heat of summer, in winter's cold,
This roof shall shelter young or old
Come, come, come, come, what'er betide,
Palm to palm and side by side
Into the house of your true love's kin,
Jessie, come in, come in!

Sweet pink clover bloom over the grass,
Welcome the lover here with his lass,
Pride of the golden hair and eyes
Blue with the luminous hue of the skies
Blessed are you who true love win,
Jessie, come in, come in!

It was at Miss Nevin's home that Miss Jessie Wilson met Mr. Sayre, and following a recent visit there of the pair the engagement was announced.

When She Motors.

All kinds of fashions this year have their origin in the far east. Now we have the Redouin motor cap, which is slightly modified to suit western tastes, but the chief characteristics of the old piece of headgear are clearly seen.

The puffed crown is of bright green silk and the brim of gray straw. About the crown is a band of black velvet dotted with green silk roses. The veil is of white washable chiffon cloth.



THE REDOUIN AUTO CAP.

A Good Suggestion.

When you go on your summer trip have four or five pieces of mat or straw board cut the size of the inside of your trunk, so that they will slip in easily. Wrap dresses in tissue paper and tie to these boards with tape. You can pack or unpack and nothing need be disturbed until it is ready to be worn. You may almost live in a trunk with such an arrangement.

To Launder Handkerchiefs.

A sheet of glass large enough to hold two handkerchiefs on each side is a convenient article to put in the trunk. It can be easily exposed to light and air and iron handkerchiefs better than a windowpane or mirror.

An Episode at Kingston

After Which the Old Village Slowly Crumbled Away

By EDNA D. HILL

Kingston, from its settlement by a younger son of an English nobleman and its naming for the king of England, who ruled at the time, was an aristocratic town. There was scarcely a house in it that was not owned by a woman, for the men as fast as they came to years of maturity went to more active places. But there was not a woman in Kingston whose house was not a model of comfort, whose silver had not been handed down in the family for more than a century—some of them three centuries—and whose furniture was not antique.

True, much of the original wealth of the inhabitants of Kingston had been brought there by retired buccaners. But those whose silver had come down to them from ancestors who had taken it from some merchant vessel, compelling the owner to walk the plank, argued that in those days



THIS WAS VERY NEARLY, IF NOT QUITE, A SCENE.

piracy was indulged in by persons of aristocratic birth, the present owners, and were therefore quite proud of the manner in which it had been obtained.

The aristocratic center of Kingston consisted of two blocks on the main thoroughfare. There was not a house on these two blocks whose front door was not flanked by side lights and arched glass above and whose garden was not situated in the rear, enclosed by a big wall. Some of the knockers on the doors were known to be 300 years old. There was a disposition in the town to gauge the families by the age of these knockers, which were considered in lieu of coats of arms.

In these aristocratic two blocks was one house smaller than the rest—though houses built in colonial times were not large—which had finally passed to the ownership of an old maiden who had died at the age of ninety-two. She being the last of her family, at her demise the house was shut up and remained closed for twenty years. One day the street was electrified by the presence of a painter and decorator at the Oldstead house, as it was called, and a still stronger current was turned on at the subsequent appearance of a boy of twenty and a girl of eighteen who were evidently a bride and groom. They settled down in the old house like a pair of birds just mated and about to build a nest.

Their appearance was a signal for the collection of groups of women in different houses in the district where the innovation had occurred. Had a bomb been discovered in the middle of the street, its fuse spitting venomous fire, the commotion could not have been greater. The parties interested were a few old ladies whose husbands were living, a large number of widows, a still larger number of old maids, with a small crop of maidens coming on. Such a thing as any family settling in any house in the sacred district without the permission of the social primates had never been known since a returned patent medicine man had dared do so. His family had been ignored and frozen out with in three months.

But the present case was different. These young creatures seemed to be quite respectable. What treatment should be given them? Should they be suffered to live in seclusion or called upon and invited to their neighbors' houses? One thing was certain—action in their case should be unanimous. It would never do for a wedge to be inserted into Kingston society.

After numerous consultations by different groups, with women flying from house to house to consult the old ladies who were not able to get out, there was found to be a consensus of opinion that the matter had better be left to Miss Drake, the last of the family of Drakes, who lived in the house built with the proceeds arising from piracy. Miss Drake claimed descent from Sir Francis Drake (who acquired a taste for piracy by preying on Spanish commerce, she being the authority to whom all questions of social importance were usually referred.

Miss Drake recommended that some

one make it his business to find out how the couple lived; what was the young man's business. If he were a professional man and in good standing the pair might be called on and received. But if he sold or manufactured anything the matter must be further looked into. If he sold soap his admission would be out of the question.

But nothing could be learned about the young couple. They did not offer any information concerning themselves, and those who would learn of them were too well bred to ask them any questions. Besides, how could they ask questions when they had no acquaintance with the strangers? And how could they find out what was the husband's occupation when he had no occupation? He went to the nearest city, a distance of fifty miles, two or three times a week and the rest of the time remained at home. From what his occupation might be the problem became. How did he live?

All this put off a decision as to the reception of the newcomers. Some of the young persons of the town would have been glad to make their acquaintance, for youngsters are gregarious and not so set in their ways as their elders. But their mothers would not permit them to become on terms of equality with persons about whom they knew nothing. So the tea parties and the soirees went on without the bride and groom.

There were no young men in Kingston, so the groom could not make any effort in a social way, but his wife indicated that she would be pleased to make acquaintances. She occasionally smiled on meeting a neighbor and on one or two occasions dropped a remark. But as time passed and no one called on her such informal recognitions became constrained, and at last most of them ceased altogether.

When half a year had passed it began to be noticed that the bride was seldom seen out of her house, and from this time forward she appeared more and more seldom. One day a man with a satchel in his hand came up from the city with the husband and disappeared within the portal. A dozen pairs of eyes on the other side of the street saw him go in, and two dozen saw him come out. He was the only visitor the couple had received since they came to Kingston, and he went away without exchanging a word with any one except those he had come to see. He made one or two visits after this, and every time he came a desire welled up in the breasts of many women to interview him with regard to the strangers, but to speak to a man to whom they had not been introduced was not to be considered.

The next commotion among the Kingston ladies was a resplendent touring car that pulled up before the house occupied by the couple. An elderly gentleman and lady threw off their fur coats, sprang from the auto and ran up the steps. They were received by the husband, the door was closed behind them, and the battery of eyes that stormed the premises looked upon nothing but the outside of the house. On the arrival of the next train from the city the same auto brought from the station the stranger with the bag who had appeared before and two other men, all of an eminently respectable appearance.

The impression got abroad that the young wife was very ill; that the elderly couple who had come were her parents and the others were doctors.

It now occurred to the good people of Kingston that possibly they had made a mistake. These connections of the young people were certainly rich and to all appearances respectable. Was there not still time to atone for their neglect? Not that there was any atonement to be made had the couple turned out to be ordinary persons. It was due only since it had become apparent that they were both rich and respectable, for, while all the elite of Kingston were respectable, none of them were rich, and their respect for the combination was something overwhelming.

Two of the most estimable leaders of the place called at the house and sent up cards and a message asking if they could be of service. A reply came back, borne by a uniformed maid who had come from the city by train that the lady begged to be excused from seeing them, and there was nothing they could do.

This was very nearly, if not quite, a snub. Then some one reported that a city newspaper had mentioned that a reconciliation had occurred between a wealthy banker and his wife on the one hand and their daughter and her husband on the other, the mother being a social leader and a member of one of the oldest families of the country. The young couple had eloped and hidden themselves in an obscure village called Kingston, where the bride's parents had found them.

The pride of the town was wounded by being referred to as an obscure village, and the young girls all wept bitter tears of disappointment that they had lost an opportunity to become friendly with a member of the exclusive circle of city society.

One day the automobile pulled up in front of the house in question. The elderly couple and the young couple came out, attended by a maid carrying a baby dressed in garments trimmed with the finest embroidery and lace. All got into the auto and chugged away, leaving the house to be shut up by others and an object of no further interest to the neighborhood of Kingston.

Before this episode the town had become worn, and after it crumbled more rapidly. But few of the aristocratic set are now left, and they are too old to get out. They sit all day looking at the grass growing in the street.

BROOKLYN TABERNACLE

BIBLE STUDY ON

GOD'S COVENANT AT MOUNT SINAI.

Exodus 19:1-6—Aug. 31.
"Let us have grace, whereby we may offer service well-pleasing to God with reverence and awe."—Hebrews 12:28. R. V.

TWO months after the Passover deliverance, the Israelites arrived at Mt. Sinai; but on their way they had two valuable lessons respecting God's grace and power. At Rephidim, Moses in the name of the Lord smote the rock, and from it gushed water, abundantly refreshing Israel, and as a rivulet followed them through much of their subsequent journey. St. Paul, by inspiration declares that the rock represented Christ, that the smiting of the rock represented the putting of Christ to shameful death, but that only this is the Water of Life provided for whosoever will drink.

Israel journeyed on, but encountered new obstacles. The Amalekites, a warlike people, considered Israel's coming as an invasion of their country, and attacked them. Naturally Israel was at a disadvantage. Yet God gave them the victory. Moses, upon a high hill, lifted his hands in prayer for the people. While he did so, success was theirs; but when he ceased thus to pray, Amalek prevailed. Aaron and Hur assisted in holding up Moses' hands until the battle terminated successfully for Israel. God thus indicated that without Moses they could do nothing.

The Royal Priesthood Proffered.

God's dealings with Israel were in accord with His great covenant with Abraham—"In thee and in thy Seed shall all the families of the earth be blessed." Neither Moses nor his followers could possibly have understood the full import of this great oath-bound Promise; for it is double, the spiritual portion being hidden until the First Advent. Even since then, St. Paul assures us, it is a hidden mystery, appreciated by few.

The Promise is divided into three parts: (1) Abraham (and all the Ancient Worthies, whom he represented) was to have a share; (2) Abraham's Seed was to be the channel of blessing; and (3) all the families of the earth were to be blessed through these channels. But only by the light of the Holy Spirit during this Gospel Age are these depths of the Abrahamic covenant manifest.

While the Israelites knew that they were the natural heirs of the promises, it was proper that they also know that they would be unsuitable in blessing the other nations with God's Law unless they could both keep that Law and instruct others to keep it. So a Law Covenant was made with them, and Moses appointed its mediator.

Typical of New Covenant.

St. Paul, in Hebrews 12:18-24, points us to the antitype of today's lesson. As Israel was delivered from Pharaoh and his hosts, so ultimately mankind will be delivered from Satan and his fallen angels, and from all evil influences. As Israel's journey brought them to Mt. Sinai and the Law Covenant, so the journey of God's people will bring all the faithful to Mt. Zion, God's Kingdom.

Meantime, Jesus has become the antitype Moses, Leader of the people. In harmony with Jehovah's Program, He has been selecting joint-heirs. St. Paul explains this, saying, "God gave Jesus to be the Head over the Church, which is His Body." See St. Peter's explanation of "Prophet like unto Moses" in Acts 3:22, 23, 24.

The antitype of our lesson will be the inauguration of the New Covenant, at the Second Advent of Jesus. The basis of this better Covenant was completed at Calvary. Our Lord has since been completing His "better sacrifices" by presenting the bodies of His saints to God. (Romans 12:1.) Soon the "better sacrifices" will be completed, and the greater Mediator raised up from amongst the brethren. Then will follow the inauguration of the New Covenant, to bless all the families of the earth with Restitution.

St. Paul points out that we are approaching "the General Assembly and Church of the First-born," whose names are written in Heaven. He declares that we may expect stirring scenes. As at Sinai the literal mountain shook, lightnings flashed, and God's voice was heard as the sound of a great trumpet, so here. The trumpet will be the seventh trumpet, the trump of God. The storm and shaking typify the shaking of the ecclesiastical heavens and the social, political and financial earth. All things that can be shaken shall be removed, "as of things that are made."—Hebrews 12:27.

The Apostle assures us that only the unshakable things will remain. That is, the Messianic Kingdom will completely overturn everything not in harmony with righteousness. This is merely a prelude to the great Covenant, then to be ushered in for the blessing of mankind.

Waters from the smitten rock.

The new covenant typified.

of the First-born,

whose names are written in Heaven.

He declares that we may expect stirring scenes. As at Sinai the literal mountain shook, lightnings flashed, and God's voice was heard as the sound of a great trumpet, so here. The trumpet will be the seventh trumpet, the trump of God. The storm and shaking typify the shaking of the ecclesiastical heavens and the social, political and financial earth. All things that can be shaken shall be removed, "as of things that are made."—Hebrews 12:27.

Gems In Verse

OLD FAVORITES.

LABOR IS PRAYER.

LABORARE est orare:
We, black visaged sons of toil
From the coal mine and the anvil
And the delving of the soil,
From the loom, the wharf, the warehouse

And the ever whirling mill,
Out of grim and hungry silence
Lift a weak voice, small and shrill.
Laborare est orare:
Man, dost hear us? God he will.

We who just can keep from starving
Sickly wives, not always mild,
Trying not to curse heaven's bounty
When it sends another child;
We who, worn out, doze on Sundays
Over the Book we strive to read,
Cannot understand the parson
Of the cathedra and creed.
Laborare est orare:
Then, good sooth, we pray indeed.

We poor women, feeble natured,
Lame of heart, in wisdom small,
Who the world's incessant battle
Cannot understand at all,
All the mysteries of the churches,
All the troubles of the state,
Whom child smiles teach to be loving
And child coffins "God is great,"
Laborare est orare:
We, too, at his footstool wait.

Laborare est orare:
Hear it, ye of spirit poor,
Who sit crouching at the threshold
While your brethren force the door;
Ye whose ignorance stands wringing
Rough hands, seamed with toil, nor dries
Lift so much as eyes to heaven,
Lo, all life this truth declares,
Laborare est orare:
And the whole earth rings with prayers.
—Dinah Maria Mulock Craik.

THE FATHERLAND.

WHERE is the true man's fatherland?
Is it where he by chance is born?
Doth not the yearning spirit scorn
In such scant borders to be spanned?
Oh, yes, his fatherland must be
As the blue heaven wide and free!

Is it alone where freedom is,
Where God is God and man is man?
Doth he not claim a broader span
For the soul's love of home than this?
Oh, yes, his fatherland must be
As the blue heaven wide and free!

WHEREVER a human heart doth wear
Joy's myrtle wreath or sorrow's
gives,
Wherever a human spirit strives
After a life more true and fair,
There is the true man's birthplace grand.
His is a worldwide fatherland.

WHEREVER a single slave doth pine,
Wherever one man may help another—
Thank God for such a birthright, brother—
That spot of earth is thine and mine.
There is the true man's birthplace grand.
His is a worldwide fatherland.
—James Russell Lowell.

GOOD NIGHT.

GOOD night! I have to say good night
To such a host of peerless things.
Good night unto that fragile hand,
All quently with its weight of rings.

Good night to fond uplifted eyes;
Good night unto the perfect mouth
And all the sweetest nestled there.
The snowy hand detains me, then
I'll have to say good night again.

But there will come a time, my love,
When, if I read our stars aright,
I shall not linger by this porch
With my adieu. Till then good night!
You wish the time were now? And I
You do not blush to wish it so?
You would have blushed yourself to death
To own so much a year ago.

What, had those snowy hands? Ah, then
I'll have to say good night again!
—Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

"THEN YOU'LL REMEMBER ME."

[From the opera "The Bohemian Girl."]

WHEN other lips and other hearts
Their tales of love shall tell
In language whose excess imparts
The power they feel so well
There may perhaps in such a scene
Some recollection be
Of days that have as happy been,
And you'll remember me,
And you'll remember me, you'll remember me.

WHEN coldness or deceit shall slight
The beauty now they prize
And deem it but a faded light
Which beams within your eyes,
When hollow hearts shall wear a mask
'Twill break your own to see
In such a moment I but ask
That you'll remember me,
That you'll remember me, you'll remember me.

—Michael Balfe.

CONTENT.

SWEET are the thoughts that savour
of content.
The quiet mind is richer than a crown.

Sweet are the nights in careless
slumber spent.
The poor estate scorns fortune's
angry frown.

Such sweet content, such minds,
such sleep, such bliss,
Beggars enjoy when princes oft do miss.

THE homely house that harbors
quiet rest,
The cottage that affords no pride
nor care,
The mean that greets with country
music best,
The sweet consort of mirth and
music's fare,
Obscured life sets down a type of
bliss.
A mind content both crown and
kingdom is.

—Robert Greene.

LET ME REST.

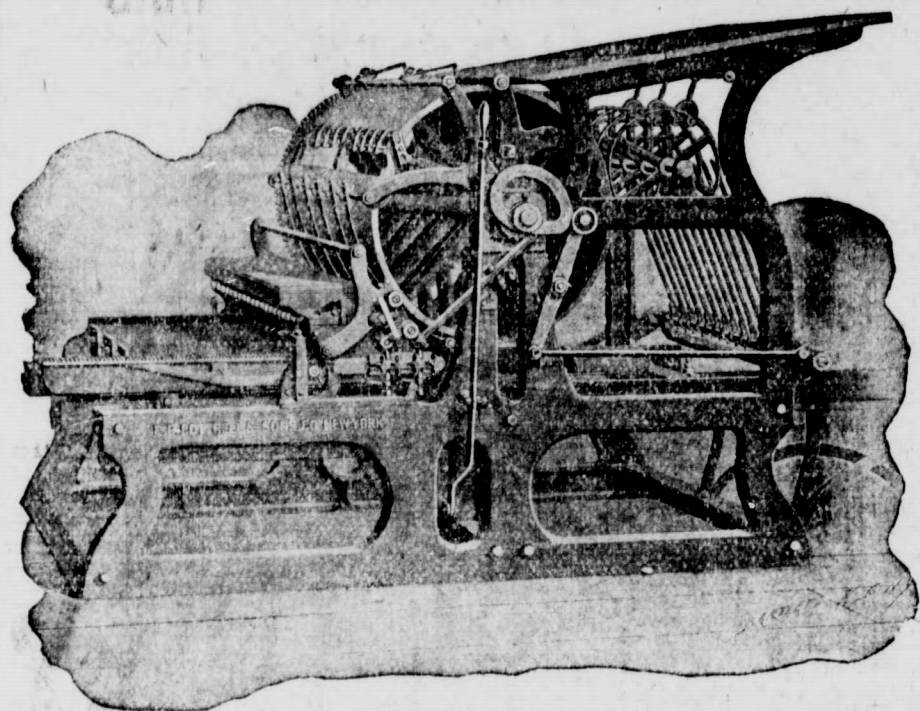
HE does well who does his best.
Is he weary? Let him rest.
Brothers, I have done my best.
I am weary; let me rest.

Let me rest, but lay me low,
Where the hedgerows roses blow,
Where the little daisies grow,
When the winds a-maying go,
Where the footpath rustles plod,
Where the breeze blows poplars nod,
Where the old wood's worship God,
Where his pencil paints the sod,
Where the veiled thistle sings,
Where the young bird tries his wings,
Where the wailing plover sings,
Near the rivulet's rushy springs.

There, beneath the breezy west,
Tired and thankful, let me rest.
Like a child that sleeps at last,
On its gentle mother's breast.
—Elizabeth Elliott.

BOOST!

THE



San Mateo Index

AND

Daly City Record

Goes Directly Into the Hands of
Those Whom You Wish
Most to Reach

Reasonable Prices

Good Workmanship

OCEAN SHORE RAILROAD

OFFICIAL TIME SCHEDULE

Became Effective Sunday, Dec. 15, 1912

7 5 3 1				2 4 6 8 10			
a.m.				p.m.			
8:04	5:15	4:00	8:19	4:00	2:30	4:15	5:00
8:15	5:30	10:15	8:30	2:5	2:30	4:15	5:00
8:44	5:59	10:24	8:59	2:4	2:12	4:40	4:36
8:49	6:03	10:28	8:44	2:3	7:03	1:52	4:46
8:57	6:04	10:29	8:49	7:6	7:02	1:49	4:44
8:54	6:12	10:36	8:49	7:1	6:58	1:40	4:30
8:07	6:19	10:44	8:49	11:3	6:48	1:30	4:37
8:01	6:22	10:41	13:1	1:1	6:42	1:24	4:39
8:03	6:26	10:41	9:20	1:4	6:39	1:19	4:36
9:0	6:28	10:55	9:24	14:8	6:35	1:12	4:38
9:16	6:31	10:56	9:24	14:3	6:31	1:08	4:31
9:22	6:37	11:02	10:59	18:1	6:28	1:05	4:34
9:25	6:40	11:05	10:58	21:1	6:21	1:24	4:38
9:24	6:46	11:09	10:58	21:3	6:12	1:23	4:58
9:37	6:52	11:17	11:30	21:8	6:07	1:27	5:1
9:38	6:53	11:18	11:52	29:5	6:03	1:21	4:47
9:32	6:57	11:21	11:38	29:4	6:02	1:19	4:43
9:34	6:58	11:23	11:39	29:4	6:02	1:19	4:43
9:37	7:02	11:27	11:43	26:0	6:01	1:21	4:47
9:38	7:03	11:28	11:44	26:0	6:01	1:21	4:47
9:30	7:05	11:30	11:46	27:1	5:56	1:25	4:38
9:32	7:05	11:32	10:55	27:6	5:55	1:24	4:37
9:35	7:07	11:33	11:56	26:1	5:54	1:24	4:37
9:37	7:09	11:35	11:56	26:1	5:53	1:23	4:36
9:50	7:16	11:40	11:44	30:8	5:49	1:20	4:33
10:05	7:20	11:55	11:20	30:8	5:45	1:15	4:30
10:10	7:20	12:00		32:6	5:40	1:11	4:25
10:15	7:20	12:00		34:8	5:36	1:11	4:25
10:20	7:23	12:13		36:1	5:32	1:07	4:20
10:23	7:23	12:20		8:0	5:28	1:00	4:20
				a.m. p.m. a.m. p.m. a.m.			

MR. HENRY PECK AND HIS FAMILY AFFAIRS

By Gross



HENRY JR. SAYS

ATAP ON
THE BEAN IS
A GREAT
REVIVER

HENRY PECK JR.

This Is Your Town And It Is What You Make It

By HOLLAND.

WHAT makes a town? People and business. You are one of the people. What you buy helps make the business. The more you buy the better the business; the more business the better the town.

You want the town to grow and improve, don't you? Then you should help it to grow by increasing its business as much as you can. Every time you send elsewhere for goods you give your town a blow. Enough of these blows will ultimately kill the town.

The mail order houses do nothing for your town except try to kill it. Are you helping them? You are if you send your money to them for goods that you could buy at home. If you are more interested in the growth of Chicago or New York than you are in the prosperity of your own town, your own neighbors, then continue to send to mail order houses for goods. If you want your own town to thrive

SPEND YOUR MONEY
WHERE YOU MAKE IT.

S. P. TIME TABLE

IN EFFECT JUNE 8, 1913

To San Francisco		Fr. San Francisco	
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
San Mateo	S. F.	San Mateo	S. F.
AM	AM	AM	AM
5:48	6:30	4:30	5:06
6:24	7:06	5:45	6:19
6:44	7:25	7:05	7:43
6:59	7:35	8:05	8:41
7:22	8:00	9:00	9:32
7:48	8:20	10:40	11:17
8:09	8:40		
8:27	9:00	11:40	12:17
9:05	9:40		
9:36	10:10	1:20	1:57
10:52	11:30	2:05	2:39
11:57		2:10	2:54
PM	PM	PM	PM
12:46	1:25	3:25	3:56
2:45	3:25	4:20	4:51
3:25	4:00	5:05	5:41
4:58	5:30	5:25	5:58
5:10	5:45	5:40	6:16
6:44	7:20	6:00	6:34
6:58	7:45	6:30	7:04
7:28	8:00	8:10	8:44
8:32	9:05	10:05	10:39
9:30	10:10	11:45	12:20
11:25	11:55		

*Daily ex. Sunday - Sunday only - Via Ocean View.

REALTY TRANSFERS

J S Courreges to L B Parker Lot 22, blk 53, Dumbarton.
H A Lund and wife to W J Schorgi Lots 11, 12, 13, 14 to 26, blk 4, San Bruno.
Hensley-Green Co to Wm L Meuser Lot 8, blk 2, San Bruno Park.
W L Meuser and wife to H H Heuser Lot 7, blk 22, San Bruno Park.
Shore Line Investment Company to C D Carpenter Lot 6 and 7, blk 84, Granada.
F & A Levy to P R Serpa Lot 21, blk 2, Miramontes Tract.
Hensley Realty Co et al to Hensley-Green Co Lots 1, 2, 3, blk 8, San Bruno Park.
J H T Watkinson to A Kornblum Lot 43, blk C, Mission St. Tract.
Henrietta Ganz to Kenneth McLeod and wife Lot 27, blk 13, Crocker Tract.
J Noble Jones Co to Kaoru Okamura Lot 34, Reese Sub.
Simon Meyer and wife to J H Claffe Lot 2a, blk 2, Town of Burlingame.
G Guido to A Borteli Wy 1-2 lot 13, So. San Francisco.
Shore Line Investment Co to S Inderkum Lot 2, blk 64, Granada.
A H Sanor et al to Annie T Higgins et al Portion Sec 10 and 9, Tp 6 S R 5 W.
Guadalupe Dev Co to G B Wilson Lot 17, blk 7, City of Visitation.
Emma C McBain to Anna J McComb Lot 9, blk M, Hayward Park.
Shore Line Investment Co to Mary J Kennedy Lot 6, blk 23, Granada.
Ansel M Easton and wife to E G Meyer Lot 6, blk 54, Easton Adn, Burlingame.
F P Brophy and wife to Grace Kennedy, Lot 23, blk 4, Princeton By the Sea.
Ruth A. Garnet et al to The H E McJone Co. Lot 9, blk 2, Montara.
R H Smith to Thos Allen and wife Lots 15, 16, blk 1, Huntington Park.
Hensley-Green Co to Serina Attkin Lot 41, blk 18, San Bruno Park.
Rockaway Beach Co to M Thomas Lot 40, blk 13, Rockaway Beach.
Same to G A Bass Lot 55, blk 21, Rockaway Beach.
W E Wright to J C Smythe Lots 21, 24, 45, to 48, blk 52, North Fair Oaks.
Rockaway Beach Co to F D Sheppard Lot 11, blk 2, Rockaway Beach.
Montara Realty Dev Co to R W Barrett Lots 9, blk 6, Montara Hgts.
Ansel M Easton and wife to City of Burlingame. Lots 12, 15, blk 56, Easton Adn, Burlingame.
H Sutliff et al to P Tosco Lots 6, 7, 10, blk 21, School House Land Association.
E M Suahy et al to J Oakes Lots 1, 2, blk 5, lot 72, blk 7, Same tract as above.
J V Azevedo to Hazel Ferrin Lots 3, 4, 9, 10, blk 19, Spanishtown.
Crocker Estate Co to Jno J O'Brien Lot 20, blk 15, Crocker Tract.
Shore Line Investment Co to J C Mount Lot 25, blk 28, Granada.
Menlo Realty Co to Mary Hooker Smith Lots 14, 15, blk 9, Stanford Park.
Shore Line Invst. Co to S D Riddle Lot 18, blk 38, Granada.
C H McVey and wife to The E C Barriek Building Co Lot 9, blk 21, Easton Adn, Burlingame.
J P Neuman and wife to P P Blank Lot 5, blk 123, South San Francisco.
G W Morrow to J P Culverton Lot 16, blk 55, North Fair Oaks.
Cal. Sub Home Co to M McDonald Lots 5, 6, blk 22, Farallone City.
F E Stewart and wife to Evelyn Otto Lot 15, blk 29, Crocker Tract.
Mary Atlas and husband to C L O'Dell Lot 21, blk C, Mission Street Tract.
Rona Ennice to L M Field and wife Lot 4, blk 4, Lomita Park.
B G White and wife to Georgia M Sperry Portion Sub 1, White Oaks Tract, near Redwood.
Ocean Shore Land Co to N Rasmussen Lot 7, blk 34, Salada Beach.
H D McGarvey to A Schaper S-2 lot 11, blk 7, Ern Adn, Redwood.
Owners Realty Co to Mrs J Turner Lots 24, 25, blk 4, Oakleigh Park.
Same to N J Lougren Lots 1, 2, blk 9, Venice Beach.
Oaks Co to A G Bosco and wife Lots 6, 7, 8, 9, blk 66, Dumbarton.
Crocker Estate Co to N MacDonald Lot 36, blk 7, Crocker Tract.
Farallon Home Realty Co to Al Van Dornum Lot 17, blk 43, Farallon Heights.

BUILDING TRADES COUNCIL

President—J. H. Flynn.
Vice President—Patrick Keary
Rec. Secty.—Edward Brady
Fin. Secty.—Treas.—C. H. Morrison.
Bus. Agt.—A. S. Brown.
Meets every Thurs. Eve. at 8.

OPPOSED TO UNIONISM

Union men and their friends do not patronize the following:
Campbell, electrician, Burlingame
R. La Rue, plumbing contractor, San Bruno.
Geo Beals, plasterer, San Mateo.
Zwick, building contractor, Burlingame.
Bradwick, contractor, Burlingame.
John Vickerson, building contractor, Burlingame.
Fulton, building contractor, Burlingame.
John Lee, building contractor, San Mateo.
J H Rockingham, building contractor, Burlingame.
King, Sign Painter, Belmont.
McMahon, electrical contractor, Burlingame.
Madden, plumber, Burlingame.
C. L. Shepherd, drayman, Burlingame
Union men please take notice

BUILDING TRADES COUNCIL
OF SAN MATEO COUNTY

Phone Market 6257

Howzer

ARTIST
PHOTOGRAPHER

3126 SIXTEENTH STREET
Near Valencia
Formerly 118 Market St.
SAN FRANCISCO

Pictures of all kinds made and framed to order
Finest Children's and Profession Work in the City

Geo. F. Young

Civil Engineer
HYDRAULICS, SURVEYING, MAPING
Daly City, Calif.
P.O. ADDRESS 621 BELLEVUE AVE.
STATION "L",
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California.
Maria Pizzo, Plaintiff, vs. Matteo Pizzo, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California, and the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within said County; if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer, the plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California, this 9th day of June, A. D. 1913.

JOSEPH H. NASH,
Clerk.

The foregoing summons was first published in the Daily City Record, June 27.

Jun. 27-Aug. 29

Chas. P. Lambert, the monumental worker, is an expert at his profession and makes a specialty of letter-cutting on monuments in cemeteries—gilded if desired. Shop and residence near Mt. Olivet and the Italian cemeteries.

San Bruno Bargains

\$2250—3-room up-to-date Home in San Mateo, with large lot. \$20 monthly.

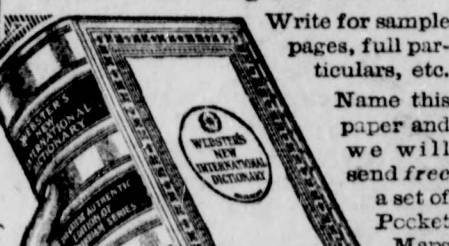
\$135 per acre—Placer Co. Valley land. Hog tight fence and irrigating well free. Grain, alfalfa, fruit, vegetables and berries. 5 years credit. No interest or taxes.

J. M. CUSTER.

A NEW CREATION WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

THE MERRIAM WEBSTER
The Only New unabridged dictionary in many years.
Contains the pith and essence of an authoritative library.
Covers every field of knowledge. An Encyclopedia in a single book.

The Only Dictionary with the New Divided Page.
400,000 Words. 2700 Pages.
6000 Illustrations. Cost nearly half a million dollars.
Let us tell you about this most remarkable single volume.



G. & C. Merriam Co.
Springfield, Mass.

OVER 65 YEARS EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 605 F St., Washington, D. C.

Lumber
Windows
Doors
Frames
Tanks
Cement
Lime
Plaster

Pioneer Auto
Delivery

Bth Tubs
Toilets
Lavatories
Nails
Paints-Oils
Glass
Sewer Pipe
Patent Chimneys

SPRING VALLEY LUMBER YARD

LUMBER

Mill Work, Hardware
And
Plumbing Material

Phones Mission 253
Mission 254

2401 San Jose Avenue

BANK OF ITALY

Member

The San Francisco Clearing House Association
Associated Savings Banks of San Francisco

Capital Authorized - \$2,000,000.00
Capital Paid In - 1,250,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits - 299,068.69
Resources Over - 14,000,000.00

SAN MATEO COUNTY BRANCH

Formerly

SAN MATEO BANK

Cor. B St. and Third Ave.

San Mateo

A general Banking, Exchange, Loan and Collection Business transacted.
Foreign and Domestic Exchange bought and sold. Interest at current rates paid on Savings and Time Deposits. Safety Deposits Boxes to rent at \$1.00 per year.

Local Advisory Board

Robert Wisnom, J. H. Coleman W. B. Lawrence

JOB PRINTING OF ALL KINDS QUICKLY DONE

NEWS ITEMS ARE
ALWAYS
WELCOME

Patronize Advertisers